

"All my heart I give Thee,  
Day by day, come what may,

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All my life I give Thee,  
Dying souls to save."—Old Army Song.

# WAR CRY



VOL. II. No. 44. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, APRIL 24, 1897. [Evangeline Booth, Commissioner for North-Western America.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

It tell her that you saw me, filled with  
Salvation joy,  
All her that her lad is coming home.

Chorus.

I her that you saw me, with comrades  
true and good,  
All her that my sins are washed away;  
I her that I'm helping get sinners to  
the Blood,  
And that I'm having victory every day.

I her that when wandering, afar from  
God and right,  
Never forgot her loving prayers and  
tears,  
For'er I went they followed me, and  
planted day and night,  
Until I brought to Christ the sins of  
years.

I bleeding wounds, His thorn-crowned  
brow, His love, they broke my heart,  
No more in sin's dark path I long to  
roam;  
It tell her that you saw me, for Heaven  
I've made a start,  
All her that her boy is coming home

I her that when the fighting's done,  
I'll clasp her hand again,  
And gaze once more upon her lovely  
face;  
On with the Blood-washed warriors  
with Jesus we shall roign,  
And praise Him for His wondrous,  
matchless grace.

I sorrow never rends the heart, there  
tears are wiped away;  
No pain, and death, and partings,  
never come.

It tell her that you saw me, that I am  
on the narrow way,  
All her that her boy is coming home.

J. BARR, Ensign.

## A Proper North-Wester.

Tuna.—There'll come a time.

Why do you wander, heedless, poor  
sinner,  
Of the dread moment when you  
must die?

Can you must leave all those around  
you,  
Stand at the bar of God in the sky?  
Are in His books will be recorded,  
All of the sins that you have done,  
Now you've refused, offers rejected,  
Giving your heart to God's only Son.

Chorus.

There'll come a time some day  
When you must pass away;  
Have you accepted Salvation?  
Is Christ your all to-day?  
He will your soul set free,  
And give you liberty;  
Will you remember my story,  
There'll come a time.

There'll come a time for every sinner,  
Those who refuse the pardon Christ  
bought,

Can you will hear the awful sentence,  
Depart from me, I know you not,  
On you will spend the long forever  
way from those loved ones of mine,  
Ray from God, shut out of Heaven,  
Inner, remember there'll come a time.

There'll come a time for every Christian,  
Those who continue the race to run,  
Then God will gather you up in Heaven,  
Here to receive the glad "Well done!"  
Row will cease, tears gone forever,  
There'll be no night, no sun to shine,  
We will be happy all there together,  
Christian, remember, there'll come a  
time.

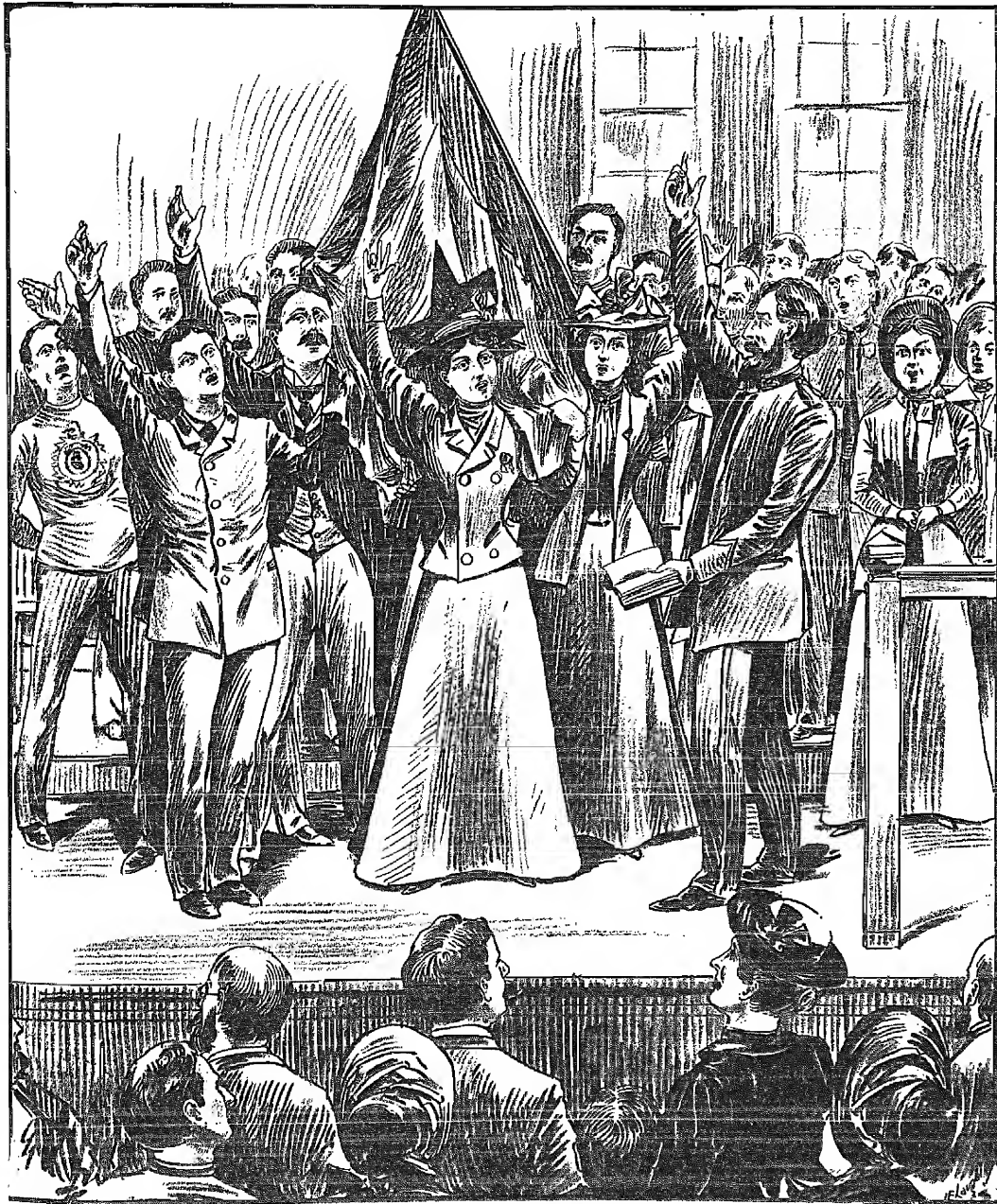
CAPT. J. C. HARKIRK.

## STILL BEFORE GOD.

In 1744, more than six years after his  
conversion, in the Moravian chapel, he  
(John Wesley) speaks of another and  
truly different experience thus:

In the evening, while I was reading  
Lyons at Snowfield, I found much light  
I strength as I never remembered to  
have had before. I saw every thought,  
well as action or word, just as it was  
ing in my heart, and whether it was  
hit before God or tainted with pride or  
falseness. I never knew before—I mean  
at this time—what it was to be still  
before God. I waked the next morning  
the grace of God in the same spirit;  
I about 8 o'clock, being with two or  
three that believed in Jesus. I felt such  
awe and tender sense of the presence  
God, as greatly confirmed me therein;  
that God was before me all the day  
long; I sought and found him in every  
ce, and could truly say, when I lay  
down at night, "Now, I have lived to  
see."

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the  
Salvation Army, published by John  
M. C. Horn, 8, A. Printing House, 13  
Albert Street, Toronto.



THE CROWNING ACT OF THE SIEGE WILL BE THE GREAT ENROLMENT.

April 24th.

April 24th.

## 2 Sinner, Choose.

GOD or DEVIL,  
GOOD or EVIL,  
HEAVEN or HELL,  
WHICH?

Choose Ye this Day Whom Ye Will Serve.

### A Question for Christ-Rejecters.

THE MIND of a convicted sinner becomes a battle-field for two worlds, Good and Evil, Right and Wrong, Heaven and Hell—both lay along to the individual and wait the choice of his will for or against God and Truth. Query: How many times can a sinner reject Jesus Christ, and capitulate to the devil without finally fixing his eternal destiny with the Christ-rejecters?

### "Ye Would Not."

SHORT of invading the actual freedom of the will, it is evident to any one who attends our meetings that God in doing all that can be done to turn sinners from their evil ways to Christ. If we could trace out the path of many who have resolutely set themselves against Christ by continued resistance of the Spirit in our meetings, it would be seen that, as the weeping figure of Christ turns sadly from them, saying, "How often would I have gathered you together as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing, but YE WOULD NOT," the dark cloud of coming destruction rises on the horizon of their life, till they finally become examples of the truth of that awful warning delivered by Christ's own lips: "EVERY ONE THAT HEARETH THESE SAYINGS OF MINE AND DOETH THEM NOT, SHALL BE LIKENED UNTO A FOOLISH MAN, WHICH BUILT HIS HOUSE UPON THE SAND; AND THE RAIN DESCENDED, AND THE FLOODS CAME, AND THE WIND BLEW, AND BEAT UPON THAT HOUSE, AND IT FELL, AND GREAT WAS THE FALL OF IT."—Matt. vii, 26-27.

### An Awful Prayer.

A FEARFUL INCIDENT, illustrating the truth of what is affirmed in the preceding paragraph, occurred some time ago at New York. Successful revival meetings had been conducted at a certain church by an evangelist, in which, amongst the persons who had found the Lord, were all the members of an influential family save one. For this last one who remained outside its fold much prayer was offered. The saved members of the family especially asked the evangelist to interest himself on the young lady's behalf. He did so and prayed for her Salvation. When the meetings were over, and he closed, this young lady was observed to wear an air of great mental strain. Instead of going forward to the enquiry-room as the leader of the meeting anticipated she would do, on seeing her rise from her seat, she walked towards the corridor leading to the entrance of the church. He followed her, hoping, probably, to yet induce her to turn to Christ. He, to his surprise, saw her fall upon her knees on the floor of the corridor. He listened to the words of the prayer she uttered. Horror seized him as he listened. The young woman was saying words to this effect: "GOD, TAKE AWAY THE STRIVING OF THY SPIRIT. I CAN NOT BEAR IT, AND I WILL NOT GIVE UP MY PLEASURES. I LOVE THE BALL-ROOM AND THE PLEASURES OF SOCIETY, AND I DON'T WANT TO BE SAVED." Then she got up and went away. The evangelist turned back, grieved to the heart to witness such deliberate rejection of the Gospel. About a fortnight after he was asked to visit the home of a young lady who was thought to be dying. He was ushered into a splendid abode, and as he glanced at the face of the dying woman, resting uneasily on the pillow, he saw, to his surprise, that it was none other than the very young lady who had prayed the prayer that had so shocked him a fortnight before. Her friends were in great distress over her. The visitor sought to lead the young woman's mind off from herself to the thought of what Christ had done on her behalf, but in vain. He quoted "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out," and such-like texts, but she refused to believe the promises were for her, and then, as she was able, she told him the story he already knew of her rejection and prayer for the removal of God's Spirit from her, and she refused to believe that even then the Lord Jesus would receive her. All the preacher's efforts to this end were in vain; she would not believe, and so he had to leave her to die in despair. In this case it would seem that all was done that could be

## THE WAR CRY.

### A Word to the Newly Enrolled.

THE world is asleep. Yes, friends, your relations, your neighbors—they are asleep. They are preoccupied. They are full of the world, and the things of the world. They will not think—they will not see—they will not look into the Word of Life. Your responsibility comes here tenfold. GO AND WAKE THEM. You CAN DO IT, if you have the Holy Ghost in you!

—THE LATE MRS. GENEVIEVE, DOTTIE.



POOR THOUGHTLESS NELL! What an awful mistake she made when she left the quiet and peaceful country town that she had been born and bred in for the glare and uncertainty of the great city of T—.

She was naturally a kind-hearted and affectionate girl, but headstrong and willful, and the training she had received from her good and tender mother did not tend to check those qualities. She had only learned the trade of millinery, and often had dream-like visions of the life that those who lived in large cities lived, and had long yearned to become an inhabitant of the large city of T—.

Never realizing that behind all this bustle and stir were heart-torn people who would gladly exchange their lot for that of the peaceful country. She formerly had a chum who had lived in the same town, and through her influence secured a situation in a large departmental store in



"Tears streamed down her cheeks."

done to a free creature short of coercing the will, but that soul used her high prerogative of free choice—designed, no doubt, to be the pivot upon which she should turn towards a future of glory, honor and immortality—to decide against all the efforts of God and man on her behalf, and—perished.

Sinner! "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near."

Jesus "bore your sins in his own body on the tree" when "He tasted death for every man," and you may be forgiven for every sin that stands recorded in the Book of God against you, because of what Jesus has done. If you will call upon God with a sincere heart and turn from sin to Him.

The German Empire has a population of 62,000,000, and increases at the rate of 600,000 a year.

## AN ESCAPE FROM THE LION.

WHEN ISMAIL PASHA, the extravagant Khedive of Egypt, said an acquaintance of the most-outraged ruler, "he had in his garden a large cage of African lions. Noble brutes they were, and, until the event of which I speak, I never tired of looking at them. One day, while walking with His Highness in the garden, the keeper, accompanied by a pretty little girl, entered, carrying a basket of meat for the lions. The Khedive and I walked toward the cage to watch the beasts eat. They were hungry, and pounced upon their food with a ravenous fury that chilled me. Standing close by the cage, with her hand resting on the bars, was the little child, her long golden hair at times blown by the breeze.

"Why do you permit your daughter to go so near the lions?" the Khedive asked the keeper.

"Oh," replied the keeper, "they are so accustomed to her they would not harm her."

"Then open the door and put her inside," said the Khedive.

"My blood froze at the command, for I could not; I was unable to move. The keeper, with the subtlety of those who know their lives will pay forfeit if they disobey their ruler, made with his eyes a plea of mercy, but, seeing none in the Khedive's face, he kissed the child one tenderly. After her up, opened the door, and placed her inside, and as the door swung to he turned his face away. The little girl, though she did not seem surprised, and, as the largest and fiercest rose and walked toward her, I thought I should choke. Happily the father did not see the beast. The Khedive alone was unmoved and stood gazing at the scene calmly and with the curious smile I had so often seen play upon his features when watching the dinner of a lion. The lion went up to the child, snatched her, looked at her fully half a minute, and then lay down at her feet and bat the floor with his tail.



"Another lion approached. The first one gave an ominous growl and the second lion went back. The latter crouched low, and, as second I expected them to spring, but they did not. This continued, I think, about five minutes, the big lion never taking his eyes from the girl, and consciously flashing the floor.

"The Khedive by this time was evidently satisfied, and turned to the keeper and commanded him to thrust a live lamb into the cage through another door. With a celerity I have never seen equaled, the keeper caught a straying lamb and obeyed. As he did so every lion sprang upon the lamb, and a death struggle ensued.

"Take out the child," the Khedive commanded, and scarce had the lions escaped him ere the keeper, who had at last run to that end of the cage, let open the door, snatched the little one out, and clasped her in his arms. The Khedive laughed, tossed the keeper a coin and taking my arm, walked on.

The plight of the little child was heart-rending, and the action of the Khedive only such as would be tolerated amongst a nation of slaves, and there are slaves in the midst of our high civilization which surround young girls and which are more deadly in their effects and more to be dreaded than even such a death as the little daughter of the keeper was exposed to. From the lions of just the Salvation Army has been successful in rescuing many thousands of the daughters of Despair. Homes for this purpose are now scenes of this very blessed work in Spokane, Helena, Winnipeg, St. John's, Newfoundland; Halifax, St. John, N. B.; Toronto, Ottawa, London, Hamilton and Montreal.

Too many people are not faithful in little things. They are not to be absolutely depended upon. They do not always keep their promises. They have engagements. They fail to pay their debts promptly. They come behind time to appointments. They are neglectful and careless in little things. In government they are good people, but their life is honey-combed with small failures. One who is can be positively depended upon, who is faithful in the least things as well as in the greatest, whose life and character are true through and through, gives out a light in this world which honors God and blesses others. Says George MacDonald, "To know one person who is absolutely to be trusted will do more for a man's moral nature, yes, and even his spiritual nature, than all the sermons he ever heard or can hear."

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A FEW THOUGHTS

By THE EDITOR

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## A Morning Thought.

By Margaret G. Currie.



see the sunrise on the northern hills,  
I cannot see the glory of the East;  
Eastward the towering town the prospect  
fills,  
So with reflected light my eyes I feast.

Let me so live that those who cannot see  
Christ's sweet effulgence for their walls  
of sin,  
May, through His beams reflected forth by me,  
Be led to love the Light, SEEK IT AND WALK THEREIN.

### The Costliest Thing in the World Pays Best.

#### A FEW THOUGHTS ON JOSEPH.

By THE EDITOR.

Pharaoh said: "I can see just such a one as this, a man in whom the spirit of God is."—Gen. xli, 35.

**S**ALVATION IS A FREE GIFT, costing nothing, but discipline, following Jesus—costs a man his ALL.

IN addition to being most costly, it is also most profitable. The baker's boy who saves Jesus the live leaves lost nothing in the end.

KEEPING on good terms with his God cost Joseph into the prison, but it brought him out again as well.

JOSEPH honored God by his fidelity to righteousness, and God honored him when He had tested and proved him in the furnace of affliction.

MANY a man with less kind of God would have been married in the process, but Joseph KNEW HIS GOD and the fiery trial only drove him the closer to his place of Refuge.

JOSEPH was alone in his sorrow when he sacrificed every prospect and faced a felon's cell rather than sacrifice his integrity, but in his prosperity not only himself was elevated to be first Prince of Egypt, but his ascent brought prosperity to all his father's household. "THERE IS NO MAN THAT HATH LEFT HOUSE, OR BROTHER, OR SISTERS, OR FATHER, OR MOTHER, OR WIFE, OR CHILDREN, OR LANDS, FOR MY SAKE OR THE GOSPEL'S, BUT HE SHALL RECEIVE AN HUNDRED-FOLD IN THIS TIME, HOUSES, AND BROTHERS, AND SISTERS, AND MOTHERS, AND CHILDREN, AND LANDS, WITH PERSECUTIONS, AND IN THIS WORLD TO COME ETERNAL LIFE."—Mark x, 29 and 30.



A cent is a small sum to ask for, but it will help swell that total sum, the expenditure of which means Salvation—body and soul—for those who are the most in need.

LAUREL sees in every other person one to be served, to be ministered unto, to be helped, to be patiently borne with, to be treated kindly in spite of his faults.

### FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT.

By the Late MRS. GENERAL BORTH.

And being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father.—Acts i, 4.

Be filled with the Spirit.—Ephesians v, 18.

**T**HUGHT, perhaps, it would meet a difficulty of some who are present this afternoon, to state, with respect to last Sabbath's address, that this exhortation to be filled with the Spirit is given broadly to all believers. If my remarks, at that time, conveyed the idea to any one, that there were merely a privileged few who are called to be thus filled with the Spirit—to be, as it were, the leaders of the rest, and others were to abide, and must abide, on a lower platform of Christian experience, I certainly did not intend them to do so. God forbid that I should belittle anything of the kind, because I do not believe it. I believe that this injunction is given broadly to all believers everywhere, and in all times, and it is as much the privilege of the youngest and weakest believer here to be filled with the Spirit, as it is of the most advanced. If the believer will comply with the conditions, and conform to the injunction of the Saviour, on which He has promised this gift, I do not find two standards of Christian experience here at all. I do not believe God ever intended there should be a lower life and a higher life, and I am afraid that those people who rest in the lower life will find themselves fatally mistaken in this. I believe that religion is all or nothing. God is either first or He is nowhere with us, individually. The very essence and core of religion is "God first," and negligence and disobedience to Him first.

If I cannot keep my father and mother and be faithful to God, then I must forsake my father and mother. If I cannot keep my husband or wife, and be faithful to Him, then I must forsake husband or wife. If I cannot keep my children and be faithful to Him, then I must forsake them. And if I cannot keep my houses and lands and be faithful to Him, then I must forsake them. If I cannot keep my business and be faithful to Him, then I must sacrifice it, and, last of all, if I cannot keep my life and be faithful to Him, then I must be prepared to lose it, and lay my neck in the block. If need be, that is my religion, and I do not know any other. I do not believe any other will stand on the right hand of the Throne; and, if that be so, why, all other sorts must stand on the left. If this be not true, I am utterly and thoroughly mistaken in the first principles of Christianity, and I will come and sit down at anybody's feet who can convince me that I am wrong. So, pray, do not attach that idea to me that I think that any person can sit down, pulling his hair, or with opportunities of getting light, without embracing this higher-life religion, and then get into heaven in this shame-faced, sneaking way. No, no! I would wish you, or He will not have you. He will know you, or will say, "Depart from me, I know you not." The Lord helps you every one. This Perseus is offered to all believers. It comes, and it would come, in the experience of every believer, if he would have it. God wants you to have it. God calls you to it. Jesus Christ has bought it for you, and you may have it and live in its power as much as these apostles did, if you will—every one of you. My dear friends, you may have it, be filled with it, and no one but God knows what He would do with you, and what

He would make of you if you were thus filled, for the experience of Peter shows you how utterly different a man he became after he got a Pentecostal baptism and after he got it. The man who could not stand the questionings of a servant-maid before he got this power, dared to be crucified after he got it. I may just say, that here is the great cause of the decline of so many who begin well. Oh! there is no more common lament on the lips of really spiritual teachers, everywhere, than this, that so many begin well. "Ye did run well," we might truly say of thousands in this land to-day. "Ye did run well." They begin in the Spirit, and then, as the Apostle says, "They go on to be made perfect by the flesh." How is this? Because, you see, the Spirit puts before every soul this walk of full consecration and whole-hearted devotedness to God, and, instead of being obedient to the heavenly vision, the soul shrinks back and says, "That is too much—that is too close—that is too great a sacrifice—and they decline, and instead of going on to a profession and going back into the world (there would be ten times more hope of them if they did this) they cling to the profession and kindle a fire of their own, and walk in the sparks they have kindled. But He says He is against them, and "they shall be dealt with as reprobates." Oh! there is a deal of this. People must have a God and a religion. They will have one, and when they shrink from the truth one, and will not follow the Divine command, then they make one for themselves, and a great many of them go to sleep and never wake again. They go out of the world comfortably under the influence of narcotics, and they never wake. They die deceived; or, if they do awake, we know what sort of an awakening it is, and what sort of death-bed theirs is. Our poor Salvation Army people—these "fishermen,"—these young women—are sold, for to pray with these people when they get awakened, and oh! what scenes are witnessed. Oh! see to it that you get awake and keep awake, and be willing to follow the Spirit's teaching in everything, at all costs and sacrifices.

I want you to note, first, how these people walked. "Tarry at Jerusalem till ye be endowed with POWER." Mark, that is not truth merely. They had got truth before. There is something besides truth needed. Paul says his Gospel and his mission had been entrusted to him, but in power, and in the demonstration of the Spirit. What would be the first thing that would strike you, if these disciples would be thinking of, as they wended their way back from Olivet, having taken leave of their now glorified Master? Back again to the upper room at Jerusalem. Imagine what state of mind would be theirs. How would they wait for the promise?

Mark the first feeling would be that of deep self-abasement. As they thought of the past; now that the full glory of His Divinity, and the Divinity of His mission had burst upon them, and as they thought of their three years' sojourn with Him, and of all their darkness and blindness of heart, and all they had lost—all that they had not known—all He would have revealed to them. If

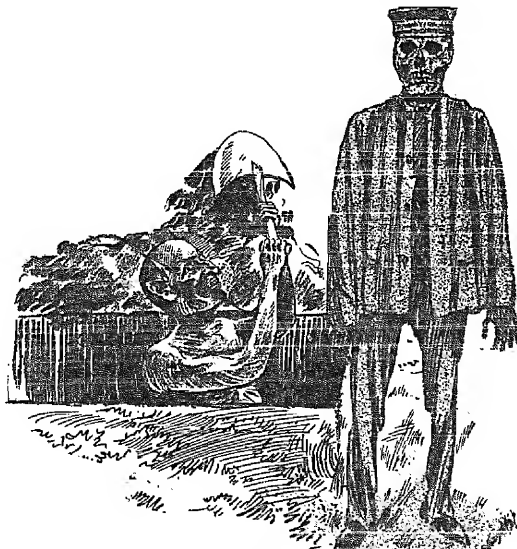
they would have received it—as the thought of it all burst upon them—just as, next day, when you find out who a person was, or some particular circumstance respecting a person that you did not fully understand at the time, and, when the person is gone, and it all breaks upon you, you say, "What a fool I was!" and so much thinks these apostles would say. Indeed, as He said, "Oh, fools, and slow of heart to believe!" They were cured—Peter certainly was—of self-sufficiency, of pride, and all of them would go back again to deep self-abasement.

Can you not think you see them, as they assembled in the upper room? I should not be surprised at all if Peter, with his impulsive nature—and it is a glorious thing to have an impulsive nature when it is impulsive for good—to be zealously affected always in a good cause—threw himself on his face before his risen Master in deepest humiliation and broken-heartedness for his base ingratitude in having denied Him. And how do you think Thomas and all of these would feel as they remembered the scene in the Garden, and how they all, in the hour of His agony, forsook Him and fled? How would they all feel? Oh! they would feel indeed unholily, untrue, cowardly, and would go down, over and over again, on their faces, to wait in deep self-abasement.

And now, friends, this is the very first and indispensable condition of receiving the Holy Ghost. You must first realize your past impurity, unholiness, disobedience, and ingratitude. You must not be afraid to know the worst of yourselves. You must look back at the time when your hand has been with Him on the table, and yet you have virtually betrayed Him. You must look at your unfaithfulness and disobedience, at your shrinking from the cross, at your cleaving to the world, and if you want to be filled with the Spirit, you must be willing to know the worst of yourself, and tell the Lord the worst of yourself. You must say, "Now, Lord, am I low enough? Now, Lord, am I down far enough in the dust for Thee to come and lift me up? I abhor myself. I loathe myself in dust and ashes, and I want Thee to come and fill me with Thy Spirit." You will have to be emptied of self. When people are self-sufficient, God always leaves them alone to prove their self-sufficiency. When people think they can do for themselves, He lets them fall down and see their weakness. We must realize our utter helplessness and weakness—we must be utterly lost in our own sight. Some of you, I think, have come to that, and others are not quite low enough. You must get down lower, my brother. God's way to exaltation is through the Valley of Humiliation. You must get lower—lower. You can never get too low in your own estimation in order to be filled with the Spirit of God.

They waited, secondly, in earnest appreciation of His Imminence. Ah! they had enough to make them do it. How do you think they felt when they got into the upper room? We are told that there were about 120 of them. How do you think they felt as they thought of the past, remembered the agonizing crucifixion of their Lord, looked forward to

#### DEAD RELIGION IS ONLY FIT FOR THE GRAVE.



A prayerful Salvationist is a dead Salvationist, no matter how much of a Salvationist appearance he wears on the surface. Are you alive or dead?

the future, and contemplated the work to which He had called them? And what was it? It was not to go and set up an idol of Jesus Christ alongside of other idols in the temple of heathen gods, but it was to go into the city of Jerusalem, where they had just crucified Him between two thieves, and proclaim Him as the long-expected Messiah of the Jews. It was to begin to set up this Royal Spiritual Kingdom in contradistinction to their temporal and earthly kingdom, and then to go out from Jerusalem and subjugate the world to His way? How would they feel? Poor Peter, and Thomas, and John, and Mary and the rest of the women (thinks to the Holy Ghost, He has taken care to put it in that they were there)—how would they feel? They would feel, "Who might as well stop and die here, as go out as we are, until we do get the equipment of power. We want something more than we have got." And there they waited, and they said, "Lord, pour it out upon us; we are ready. We are helpless, we are powerless—we can do nothing. Thou knowest what Thou hast called us to do, and Thou hast promised this power to perform it. Now, here we are. It is useless for us to begin until we get power." They appreciated its importance, and never gave this gift to any human soul who had not come to the point that he would sell all he had to get it. Oh! it is the most precious gift He has to give in earth or in Heaven—he has filled with the Spirit, filled with Himself (as we said last Sunday), taken possession of by God; moved, inspired, energised, empowered by God, by the great indwelling Spirit moving through all our faculties, and energising our whole being for Him. That is the greatest and most glorious gift He has. He is not likely to give it to people who do not highly appreciate it, and so highly that they are willing to forego all other gifts for it—everything else, creature love, creature comfort, ease, enjoyment, and aggrandisement for this one thing. Have you come to that? Are you telling the Lord so? Are you sincere? If you are really sincere in what some of you write me, then some of you have come to it—but, oh, how people can deceive themselves. My heart has been awfully pained during this last week with one or two instances of this kind that have come to my notice. I have been half the week, I think, with Elijah under the juniper tree. I have said, "Lord, who hath believed our report?" Who will this take hold of God for this special and full salvation? Alas! how few. One drew back for one reason, and another for another. One feels how far they come with us. You can hear the tread of their feet, and you can hear how they travel for souls can ever understand the agony of feeling that souls are drawing back when you have brought them on the road so far. I have thought many a time of the Saviour, when so many who had been hearing Him forsake Him and fled. It was after He had been trying to lead them higher, even to real spiritual union with Himself.

(To be Continued.)

### "The laughter of fools is as the crackling of thorns under a pot"

—SOLOMON.

A Dutchman who had been a long time in the free use of ardent spirits was at length persuaded to give them up, and to join a temperance society. A few months after, feeling unwell—he sinking at the stomach—he sent for a doctor, who prescribed for him an ounce of spirits. Not understanding what an ounce was, he asked a friend, who told him eight drachms made an ounce. "Ah!" exclaimed the Dutchman, "the doctor understands my case exactly; I used to take six drachms (small glasses) in a day, and I always wanted two more."



GEORGE GUZZLEBALL, GRADUATE FOR THE FOUR D'S, VIZ., DISSIPATION, DESTITUTION, DISEASE, DEATH.

## THE LIFE OF EDWARD TRICKETT, The World's Champion Souler, now A Blood-and-Fire Salvationist.

(Continued.)

I RACED Lynceek and won pretty much on the same lines as those I have described hitherto. About three days after the race, however, I caught a severe cold, and inflammation of the lungs set in. For a time my life was despaired of. Six weeks I was confined to my bed, and, strange to say, although I was so near death's door, not a thought about my soul came to me. I was so wrapt up in the world and racing.

There was great interest manifested in my health. The papers issued bulletins stating my condition at intervals during the day as if I were a Royal personage. This did not happen when

### I Became a Salvationist.

By the aid of kind and unremitting attention on the part of my wife and the doctor, I gradually got round again. But it was a matter of much speculation as to whether I should be able ever to use the sculls again.

### A MAN'S LIFE CONSISTETH NOT IN THE THINGS WHICH HE POSSESSETH.



"Dernie, only fifteen courses to select from, and goose again; as if they couldn't get something beside goose. I declare I feel too much annoyed to eat!"

My business at this time had been going quite to the wall. I was paying rents, gas, and taxes at the rate of £38 per week, and in my wife had not been able to attend to business. I found myself in financial difficulties. At this time, Hinman was making a great noise in England, and my friends were anxious that he should come to Australia to row me as I had got my strength back again, although I was very much out of condition. This, however, Hinman would not do, although we guaranteed him his expenses.

I have often thought that if at this juncture

### When God Laid

His almighty hand upon me, I had thought about my soul's salvation, and had made my peace with Him, how much future worry and despair I should have been saved from, even in this life. I suppose I have had as big a share of the frame and glory of this world as most ordinary men, but I give it as my honest conviction that this world and the glory thereof is an empty bubble, which will burst whenever grasped, and overwhelm with disappointment those who seek it.

A Mr. Wentworth, an influential and sporting man, was going to England, but before he went he had an interview with me to know if I would come to England and row Hinman if he could arrange a match. I agreed to do so on condition that I could dispose of my hotel business, which was a great white elephant to me. The fact is there is

### Nothing Satisfies Without God,

and, business or no business, my life was a failure in the true sense of the word, in spite of racing victories.

In course of time a subaltern came to me from England desiring to know if I could row Hinman in October. I agreed, my business was sold, and a

date fixed for my departure, 12th of June. There was a great fuss made over my acceptance of the challenge, the challenge lists were sent out, and in a short time about 2,000 was collected. It took me all my time to get things ready, but I was in the hands of kind friends who helped to fix up my wife and family comfortably for the trip.

It was decided that I should join the ship at Melbourne. Myself and trainer had a most enthusiastic send-off at the Sydney station. In Melbourne everything was on the tip-top of expectation concerning us. It had been decided to present me with an illuminated address at one of the theatres on my arrival. This was accordingly done, and with an immense crowd, great cheering

### And Many Good Wishes,

I got on board the ship, and was soon on route for England.

I had an interesting and more agreeable voyage to England than is usually my lot. On arriving at Plymouth, I received a wire from an Australian friend, asking me to come to King's Cross, as he wished me to stay with him. I accepted his invitation.

When I visited my old training ground at Putney, I found the same people there that were there four years previous. I got a new boat made by Jewett; it was a beauty, and thus furnished I commenced training for the contest, which was much after the same manner as previously described.

In thinking over my past life, I have been again and again struck with the force of St. Paul's simile to those

### Striving for Earthly Laurels,

and those striving for spiritual glories. I feel sure that if Christians would only strive as earnestly for spiritual strength as I did and others do for strength to enable them to overcome their fellow-creatures, God would have a much more warlike race of followers than He has to-day.

### GODLINESS WITH CONTENTMENT IS GREAT GAIN.



"Well, I've done a good many weeks' tramp in search of a job, and it's rather hard lines when a fellow's willing to work, but Providence has never left me without a chunk of bread, so I'll cut this meal with thankfulness and say 'God bless the Lord for the next!'"

London was in a state of great excitement over my race with Hinman; numbers of Canadian and American sporting men, as well as Australian, were in London. The Australian rowers, however, were the centre of attraction. Perhaps this was according to our size, for J. Thompson was six feet two inches in height, Lynceek, six feet two inches and a-half, and myself six feet three inches and a-half, and each proportionately big; so that when we strode about the city, we

### Were Somewhat Noticeable.

I went on with my training, and continued to get into form, but I suddenly was taken very queer, so much so that I was obliged to cease training and go away for a change. I took a trip over to France and various parts of England, and then returned to my work, feeling much better, but still not by any means what I should like to feel for such an important match. I did not think, however, that I should have much trouble in beating my man, he being so much smaller than I. Besides, I had seen him rowing, and was not struck with anything I saw about him.

So the day drew near for the contest. Money had been freely exchanged over the event; myself and friends had laid out nearly our all. We intended to make a great lot of it, and thought we should

### Return Home Rich Men.

At length the day came. Enormous crowds assembled at the riverside and

on the river. The authorities had made elaborate provisions for dealing with the crowds and keeping the course clear. The latter was no easy task. It takes some influence as well as strength to stop the traffic on the Thames for two hours.

My opponent and I got into our place, he clad in a dark blue sleeveless shirt and pants, and looking the picture of health. I wore only a pair of trunks.

I won the toss and elected to start on the Middlesex side. We started by mutual consent. All being ready we glanced at each other and off we went. To begin ho assumed a slight lead, but as we got on I got even with him, but he seemed full of dash and struggled on so that when we had done half-a-mile he was leading by a boat's length.

### Very Much Distressed.

having been under the whip all the time. I responded with all the might I possessed. I heard the trainer say, "That's it, Ted, you are beating him. He is done." And indeed I believe he was done for I could now see his boat, and saw that I was going faster than he was. As we passed each other I was almost on even terms with him, and it looked as though I were going to win. Kelly shouted out, "All right, Ted, have a blow." And indeed I felt in need of one. But I believe I lost my chance, if I had any, for after the race I felt that Hinman had given the signal that he was beaten.

I was beaten, too, for as soon as I eased off a little to have a blow, gave him an advantage and fresh courage, while I seemed to lose my strength and was not able to rally again. After this he seemed to win easily. I saw nothing of him. I was not allowed to look round, but was urged on and on by my trainer. Indeed I did all I knew, but

### It was no Good.

Now certain defeat began to dawn upon me, and feelings such as I had never experienced before crowded upon me and made me feel literally sick. Not only was the honor of my country gone, but I had laid all I possessed on this race. I had gone the whole hog, as they say, and had fallen. My friends, too, had laid heavily upon me and had lost. These things gave me such horrible feelings as I never want to experience again.

I was very glad when the race was over. I wasn't long getting out of my boat, and felt as if I should like to go and hide myself somewhere for a time. My friends, however, were very anxious although they had lost very heavily on me. This is one of the effects.

### Evil Effects of Betting.

Thousands of pounds trembled in the balance when Hinman and I were on the river, and when I got beaten it meant that many men were very anxious about the losses incurred by my defeat.

(To be Continued.)

## Territorial Tid-Bits.

Treasurer J. S. Manges, of the Montana Corps, has been re-elected an alderman.

Larimore, North Dakota, has been successfully opened by the Salvation Army forces.

A prisoner in Spokane got converted through the visiting of the League of Mercy.

Kingsland had six Salvation Army meetings going on at one time on a recent Monday night.

"I know you are at work, because I know you," said the Field Commissioner to an Officer recently. A reputation like that is worth acquiring.

Captain Rowe, of St. Catharines, played like a steam engine at Headquarters knee-drill on Friday.

The Central Ontario Province Headquarters is being moved from the Temple to the Lippincott Street Barracks.

The girls of Hamilton Rescued Home composed and sang a welcome song to Mrs. Major Read, on a recent visit to that Home.

Captain and Mrs. Green forewelled on Sunday from the Farm, and had two souls at the Cross. They are updated to Campbellford.

Major Read has got a sample Graphophone from London to be used by Ensign Perry, the Eastern G. B. M. Agent, in connection with his work.

If you died to-night, would you have any regrets?

## Items of Interest.

The Queen's Jubilee Committee, London, Ontario, are having plans made for a new \$40,000 hospital.

Some eminent medical men in London have announced that the Bonapartes will eventually reach Europe.

It has been said, with literal truth, that one can not put one's finger on a peccant soul in Belgium.

There are 7,000,000 miners from sixteen, and 20,000,000 adults in Belgium, but the miners furnish nearly twenty-five million criminals as the adults.

The City of Berlin, Germany, is the salubrious, has a population of 2,000,000. The Army has ten (twenty-five) Officers amongst them.

Man is the greatest enemy of society. Indeed, he has been a curse to the world. Let our Island of Love will have a bit of reducing his cruelty.

The Montreal Witness publishes an imposing list of Organizations who protest to the Ontario Government the occasion of the introduction of the legislation on the drink traffic.

Child-prostitution in France is said, increasing by leaps and Child-suicide, formerly extremely rare, is now becoming a serious problem. The introduction of the press has given no small share in the production of juvenile crime in France.

"My aim throughout life has been the truth and make it known to others. I have often been misunderstood, but we must be discouraged; let us ever follow the path of duty, striving to let the light shine forth."—The King of the Belgians.

When Dr. Salkin, an intimate was lecturing the late Professor Mond on the occasion of his lecture the Professor gave the Doctor a of himself seated in his bath, which he had to be wheeled in, he was quite helpless, under a had written, "The descent of man."

The Congo Free State, with of 3,000,000 square miles, and 3,000,000 inhabitants, owes allegiance to the Belgians. Barbarous customs as human sacrifices are supposed a strong hand, and savage rule, persons, smouldering there are. The abolition of slave-dealing, also all its inhumanity, is only a matter of time.

Nassau, in Sweden, has a female department, 150 strong, in its fire. The water-works of the village simply of four great tubs, and duty of the women "Ironmen" these full in case of fire. These two continuous lines from the the lake, about three streets away, line passing the full buckets, other sending them back.—The King.

M. Foulle, a writer on juvenile in France, saw a child of twelve illustrated journal. He, too, he copy, and found in it not only of able pictures, but a careful and the sensations experienced by guilty of violation, and a story plently incited to the crime of These are mere indications of wifery every day, and by means of the lower class of French pouring a stream of filth into the of the young people of France, turning them body and soul w Moral. Crowd out the unclean papers of a good, clean, wholesome actor.

An American, writing of the Br in Basutoiland, says: "I had at last the one land where government and the people contented; white woman could walk from or It to the other with no care for safety, and where the whole population, (a quarter of a million negroes) lived in harmony with chiefs, their neighbors, and the mount power, represented by the Eneland. In all Basutoiland a single mile of railway, not a single mine, not a single denning, an artist, and no, or any of the other which to-day make progress dangerous. The negroes who in the fields all seemed in a mood, in spite of the fact that had been very bad because of the plague, the people, nevertheless, appeared cheerful in their work, the country had no traps, no dirt no property, no cattle, and no fall which I inspected at Massey to be there quite as a matter of This compares favorably with the of native rule, stories of which been sent home by the British force who recently fell upon the land at Denin, and found the of evidences of torture, cruelty, other shocking barbarities.





## GAZETTE.

## PROMOTIONS.

CADET LEADLEY, of Hillsboro, N. B., to be Lieutenant.  
CADET MOWBRAY, of North Head, to be Lieutenant.  
CADET THOMAS, Cranston, to be Lieutenant.  
CADET RICHARDS, Bridgetown, to be Lieutenant.  
CADET HUDSON, Halifax Shelter, to be Lieutenant.  
CADET McLEOD, Bear River, to be Lieutenant.  
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

## The New War Cry.

Lieutenant—"Hurray, Captain, here's the new Cry! This front-page picture is a beauty! That girl looks like Mary—! doesn't she?"

Captain—"Glorious! Oh, my! Look, Lefty! Look here, bless me, if the Commissioner hasn't been lending meetings again—ah Officers' Council at Toronto and in the Temple on Sunday afternoon and night! Well, if she isn't a terror to work!"

Lieutenant—"Oh, I say! there's the story of Ed. Trickett! Let me read it quick! I'm so interested in it! Hmman was a Canadian, you know, and he defeated Trickett!"

Captain—"I'm glad they put that piece in by Mrs. General Booth about being 'filled with the Holy Spirit.' I'm glad they are giving the sinners a raking over, too! See those articles about 'Sinner, Choose' and an 'Awful Prayer'?"

Lieutenant—"Well, well, well, see, here is dear old Captain Tom McGill, and something about mud and mosquitoes! Ha, ha, ha! Oh, there's a lot of smart things in the Cry this week!"

Captain—"Yes, just you read this piece on page eleven about Life in a Training Garrison in a Ceylon jungle."

## WAR CRY

## FIELD COMMISSIONER AT THE FRONT.

THE EVENT OF THE WEEK at Territorial Headquarters has been the return of the Field Commissioner to active service. Generally speaking, the sentiments entertained towards the Field Commissioner on the part of all classes of the community that we have any means of knowing about, are of the most kindly nature, but nothing could exceed from any other quarter the reception accorded their leader by the Officers in the Friday night gathering, (a report of which appears elsewhere). The affectionate loyalty which characterized the utterances of those who spoke on that occasion, and the beautiful spirit which was evinced by one and all, mark an era in the progress of the Salvation Army under the Field Commissioner's regime. To the Salvation Army loyalty and unity, not of a coldly military nature, but of that warm and loving kind which exists between the members of a well-ordered family are essential, and we feel we can truthfully say that on no occasion have those desirable qualities been more in evidence than on Friday night. The estimate which our leader places upon the action of her Officers immediately around her during the past few weeks and their spirit to-day may be judged from her remark that ten years of ordinary service with them could not have produced the deep and affectionate interest for their welfare which has been called forth by the beautiful spirit and warmth of devotion they have evinced towards her. It is safe to say that the promises made the General and the Field Commissioner and our late leader, the Commandant with respect to the Field Commissioner's Commission in this Territory have been heartily fulfilled, and standing on the crest of a wave of victory as we do, we can yet believe that with such relationships existing between those upon whose hearts and shoulders falls a prime share of the responsibility of this great work, and with an extension of this spirit amongst Officers further inland—and such extensions do follow as

a matter of course—we can yet dare to say that greater victories than these we now witness shall be won in the coming days as the Army, with one heart though numbering its tens of thousands, marches forward solidly to attack the fortifications of iniquity and unfold the glorious standard of the Cross, where now the black flag of hell waves in triumph.



THE COMMISSIONER is again at the front of the battle. She received a most loving and cordial welcome at the Temple on Sunday all along. She was most anxious to take up the sword again in public, where some time ago she had been compelled through circumstances to drop it.

Our Temple Soldiers and friends appreciated very much her early visit, and were more than pleased to see the Commissioner again sufficiently able for public work. Whatever else may be lacking or whatever good qualification the Toronto public may be short of, they excel themselves in love and sympathy for the Field Commissioner.

The close of the Siege draws near, and yet not finished; the results will go on for ever. A most important date is April

al to live. The last word we received was to the effect that he was a little better, although not out of danger. We pray that he may soon be better and the heart of the Irregular and Mrs. Margie be cheered.

## ANACONDA, Montana.

## The Army Opens Fire and is Well Received—Kind Friends—Eight Prisoners.

A LITTLE over two months ago we came to Anaconda, secured the large Auditorium at \$5.00 a month, and opened fire on the enemy. Crowds of people came, the Christians gave us a helping hand, and the real sympathizers went down into their pockets and helped us financially, so we were able to meet all expenses.

On the night of March 23rd, a crowd of Butte lighters, including the Officers, came over to give us a lift. We marched out nineteen strong, and took the town by storm. We had a good street meeting and came back to find the Auditorium filled. The meeting went with a swing; everybody on fire; collection, \$2.18. Bishop Smith made a special appeal for the repairing of the new hall, which had been secured, and in response, paper-hangers and carpenters soon made known their willingness to aid us in every way. Those who could not give any of their time gave money, and after a week of hard work, the hall was in readiness. Adjutant McDonald and Lieutenant McFee was with us at the opening, which took place on the evening of March 24th. They were well announced, and a large crowd assembled to greet them. A good meeting followed, everybody seeming to

share. In many of the places visited souls have been won, and the general impressions of Army work have been lifted. We finish our tour (seven months) on the 19th, and disband on the following day.

SYNTAX.

The Tilbury "News" contains the following:

"An unusually large audience greeted the Seraphic Band, in the Salvation Army barracks, on Monday evening, and they were well entertained by the excellent musical programme rendered. This band, which has gained considerable fame already, is composed of ten musicians of no mean order. Each member plays at least two instruments, and several possess high vocal powers. In short, the audience on Monday evening pronounced the concert an exceptional musical treat for Tilbury, even though the price of admission was but a modest dime."

## THE P.O. AND CHANCELLOR AT ST. CATHARINES.

The Provincial Officer, Mrs. Howell, and Chancellor Watson, visited St. Catharines for week-ends. Good crowds gathered at meetings; offerings about doubled; Soldiers advancing. Chancellor gave stirring address Sunday night. Three young men came boldly out for Salvation. T. H.

## SHORT, SHARP SERMONS.

## The Two "I Am's."

BY THE COMMANDANT.

THE sin of this world is the service of self rather than the service of God and humanity. It is the little "I am" everlastingly in revolt against the great "I AM." To crush self, therefore, is the grand aim of the Gospel. To teach us that our trust happiness lies in the service of God and our fellow-men, rather than in the fulfillment of our own lusts, is the most glorious fruit of Christianity. How can we, as Christians, therefore, be otherwise than self-denying?

## Where is the Sacrifice Laid.

BY THE CONSUL.

Oh, yes, there is suffering and sacrifice enough, but it is laid at the shrine of hoarding, of money-making, of pleasure, of fame, but how little at the feet of Jesus! If we could but put into the realm of Calvary, as our best offering, a tithe of the voluntary sufferings of the world, the kingdom of Christ would be doubled, the harrows of heartlessness would be broken down, and the mightiest strongholds of sin would be seized.

## Wanted "Heart."

BY MISS. COMMANDANT HOOTH.

MY growing experience is that the world cries out not for men and women of great ability, education, dash or brilliance, but for "people of heart"—men and women with Christlike souls, able, like Jesus, to feel with and for others, acquainted themselves with the sorrows and miseries of the world in order to relieve them, and mixing up with the neglected and degraded, the leprosy, the leper, and the forsaken, determined at all costs to lift them up.

Alas, the compassion of Jesus! How truly practical it was! How opposed to mere sentimental or poetical sympathy! Jesus not only looked, but labored; not only taught, but touched.

## Your Estimate of Him.

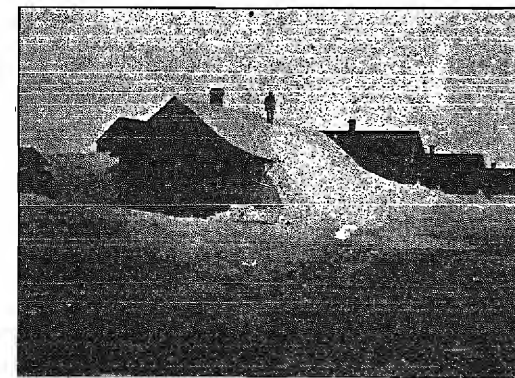
BY LA MARECHALE.

TELL me, you who make profession of being Christians, how will you bear the look of the God-Man who, rich, rich, made himself poor, and humbled himself even to be nailed on a Cross between two thieves. In order to save your soul? He has estimated you at that price, and you do not estimate Him—Him and His work—at a price above your wretched little petty personal interests, to which you are sacrificing Him! Oh, tell me once more, how will you bear to face His glance? See His feet, His hands, pierced through for you? Oh, I tell you, you will curse your selfishness, your coldness, your indifference, while the life of the most humble of His disciples, spent for others, will then appear to you sublime.

## COMING SOON.

Agnes Mayburne. A serial story by Corrydon. Counting. By the General. The Devil's Auction. Gold-Eng, the Banker, By Major Milsap, San Francisco.

The fascinating life story of Edward Trickett, the once world's champion carrom, is concluded next week.



Officers' Quarters at Larimore, N.D., Capt. Hurst and Lieut. Meyer in Command. Corps was opened on March 27th.

27th—the enrolment night. Thousands that night will march underneath the Blood and Fire flag and pledge their loyalty to the principles of Jesus Christ and the Salvation Army.

From every part of the battlefront news of conflict and victory has reached us. It is a great accomplishment to get such a large crowd of men and women—to give themselves up for the one great purpose of saving mankind; and yet what use is it to be saved, if it does not go that far?

Major McMillan is having great soul-saving times in Newfoundland. Reports reach us even from outside sources that the Food Depot has been of untold benefit to the poor in St. John's. The prospects for the whole island are good.

The Central Ontario Provincial Headquarters will shortly be removed back again to Lipland Street, which, with the two Training Garrisons, will make it a place of great importance. The property of it has been improved to such an extent that it will be hardly known to the Officers who have been out of Toronto a year.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bradley farewells from Bracebridge; Mrs. Major Cooper takes charge. Other changes are on the go, but not yet fully matured.

Major Pugmire is visiting Bermuda. This is the first visit it has had from a Provincial Officer. In a letter dated March, Adjutant DeGruy says:

"The Holy fields are out in bloom, and the farmers have taken off their first crop."

Brigadier and Mrs. Margie's little boy, Willie, has been very sick and not expect-

to be right at home. Since opening here, we praise God for eight precious souls who have knelt at His feet and claimed pardon through the Blood. Praise His Name. We say, God bless the people of Anaconda, and hope that ere long many shall turn to Him and seek salvation. We shall trust Him for victory.

Ensign S. Smith, Captain V. Lester.

## WAR IN NORTH DAKOTA.

## Larimore Welcomes the Army Whole-Hearted—Blessed, Kind People—Sinners Repentant.

Ensign Smith, Captain Hurst, and Lieutenant Meyer opened fire on March 27th, and marched down the streets, and over snow-drifts, an interesting trio to many onlookers. The Band boys kindly loaned a drum for the occasion. Half packed at first meeting. Rev. Mr. Cooper, of M. E. Church, gave us a welcome. People interested in work and helped wonderfully in furnishing quarters. One gentleman collected \$2 for a drum. Had visit from District Office Adjutant McNamara. One old man got up from seat and told the people how he had grieved God for over three score years, but had made up his mind to be a Christian, and hoped many of his friends would follow his example. It made quite an impression on the people.

Annie Hurst, Captain.

## THE SERAPHIC BAND.

The Seraphic Band has been a means of great blessing to the smaller Corps or "hard goods" in the West Ontario Pro-







THE BRITISH week of Self-Denial took place March 23 to April 3rd.

A SCANDINAVIAN Corps is to be opened in San Francisco shortly.

OCCASIONAL meetings are held amongst the Chinese in Woodland, Cal.

THE Chinese Corps in San Francisco is having good crowds and souls are being saved.

\$5,532.84 is the total to date for the Indian Famine Fund as published in the British War Cry.

A FOOD and SHELTER DEPOT for Chinese has been opened in connection with the work of San Francisco II. (Chinese Corps).

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL and MRS. KEPPEL will represent California at the Army's Triennial Demonstration in London next July.

FOUR natives of Madagascar went to an Army meeting in France, and have since petitioned for the Army to commence work in their island.

CAPTAIN AMES has asked the people of Alameda to do without one meal's victuals and contribute the dime thus saved to the Indian Famine Fund.

THE first Chinese Salvation Army funeral was conducted on the Pacific Coast recently, resulting in four souls saved and one backslider reclaimed.

A BRITISH postman named Dilley challenged any and every postman in the United Kingdom in the matter of collecting for the Self-Denial Week.

AT the Poor Man's Institute in San Francisco, they have a printing outfit and with Institute workmen print report forms, advertisements, and so on.

MAJOR WINCHELL, of the Social Department, San Francisco, has a gang of wood-choppers in Sonoma County. Each chopper is trained a sufficient amount of garden ground to raise his own vegetables.

A LARGE tract of land in California, with an hotel, store, building, stable, and other buildings, has been offered Major Winchell for colonization purposes. It is thoroughly irrigated, and has a water-works system in good order.

A DEED for the legal settlement of Salvation Army property in Germany was completed during the General's visit in March, and now any friend of the Fatherland in any part of the world wishing to further the work of the Army there by contributions of money or land, can be assured that his generous gifts will be preserved to the Army whatever changes take place.

THE CHIEF-OF-STAFF has commenced a six-days campaign at Chatham, England. Sunday afternoon and night meetings were held in the Gaiety Theatre by permission of the manager, who gave a donation of \$5.00 in response to the appeal for famine-stricken India. The Chief's talk on the terror of the conscience before the realities of the Judgment Day, kept the great audience riveted to their seats long after the time to go.

COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER delivered a fine address in the Metropolitan Temple, San Francisco, on the subject: "Tramper Policy in the United States." He is reported as saying that by making a small charge for four or five lodgings, the Army can feed 2,500 where they could only feed 200. He thought the churches should all co-operate, and believed the day would come when they would, but now the Army furnished a skilled agency, an honest agency, a cheap agency, and as it has been said, could make a dollar so further than any other organization. He outlined the Army's plan as to the colonization of the country, and the cultivating of vacant lots in the cities. He illustrated the willingness of the unemployed to work by telling of the rush for shovels in New York when they were given the opportunity of cleaning the snow off the streets, and in closing said: "The Army is willing to co-operate with anybody or everybody. We are free to do as we please, and we are not in the least afraid with." Souls work in the States is being pushed ahead rapidly and with splendid success.

## Eastern.

### HALIFAX I.

We are having Local Officers' Brigade meetings in the Dartmouth and City Corps. Souls are getting saved, and we are determined to do all the damage we can to Satan's Kingdom. Amen!  
Secretary Caslin.

### SYDNEY, C. B.

Things are moving in Sydney. Good crowds attend our meetings, and deep conviction is felt. Had a Soldier's tea last Wednesday night and after the tea God came very near and blessed us. Soldiers more determined to go in and do their best for God.—Alma Goodwin, Capt.

### WESTVILLE, N. S.

Captain Gamble, Lieutenant Hickey.

We have had a very successful children's Jubilee. The recitations and singing by the children were very much enjoyed. Cadet William Hamilton farewelled and has gone to the Training Garrison. Major Pugmire and Staff-Captain Gage visited here. A few souls have found Salvation.  
Rob. Lorimer, Sec.

### WINDSOR, N. S.

A large number of sinners are getting saved. One brother told us last week how God could deliver from all sin. He said he was talking to a man about his soul, when one of the devil's workers struck him, but God was with him, so he did not mind that. He hit him again, and instead of hitting back again, he dropped on his knees, and began to pray for him. War Cry all said—go like hot-cakes. Cadet Martin is a boomer.  
S-M. LOGAN SMITH.

### CHARLOTTETOWN.

Our Birthday meetings were first-class—you know we're eleven years old, and quite proud of it. Major failed to connect. My I if he only knew all the good things he missed! We do things up so good here in P. E. I. There were sixty-five children on hand Saturday evening. They knew what to do with the victrola too. Good work on Sabbath. Monday night, the anniversary Tea. Captains Roach and Green on hand from Summerside, and being so well off, things could not go other than well with a bang. As a result, everybody was pleased, and there will be short work made of the coal bill. Fire the big guns!  
H.

### YARMOUTH, N. S.

We have been here five weeks and are learning to like Yarmouth better and better. Things are looking quite encouraging. A number have sought forgiveness and cleansing, and the majority are getting on well. The Band of Love is being organized. Crowds both at Senior and Junior meetings good. The Soldiers turn out splendidly to the meetings, both inside and out. God bless them! "War Cry" and "Young Soldiers" nearly all sold and all paid for. "Trickett's Life" taking well. Great interest over it. People couldn't be kinder than they are.  
Ethel Galt, D. O.

## WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

### WALKERTON.

The Siege is looking up. Since coming here five have sought complete deliverance from sin, and three for Salvation. Good crowds. War Cry all sold.—Captain Taylor and Lieutenant Bonny.

### INGERSOLL.

Ensign Orchard, Lieutenant Gatzko.

Auntie Wright, a veteran warrior, gave a thrilling recital of her life and experience Thursday evening. Barracks closed. Troop major kindly comment, continued "Sinners days" this week.—M. K.

### BRUSSELS.

Staff-Captain Turner with us week-end. Saturday night, a commission of Local Officers for the Juniors' work. Their names are Sergeant-Major Mrs. Grain; assistant, Mrs. Griffith.—Lieut. G. Fynn for Captain Collier.

### DRESDEN.

We have had some real, genuine conversions, and our platform is often full of good, anxious, Salvationists. Our War Cry boomers—Sisters Glover and Campbell—sell weekly on the streets from sixty to seventy War Cry, often selling twenty and over in one hour. Last Saturday they sold 25.—Ensign Savage.

WE are sovereigns of our own lives.



CAPT. TOM MCGILL,  
OF NORTH-WEST FAME.

Among Uncle Sam's Soldiers—Mud and Mosquitoes on the Fraser River—The Apostle's Letter—Sword to Beat the Band—The Chemistry of a Soul—Hotel Meetings.

HE has not heard of Captain Tom McGill! From Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast he is well known to almost every Corps.

He went on the march at Brandon with the Soldiers before he was saved, and when they knelt and prayed and testified, he almost shook in his boots for fear they would ask him to take part in the proceedings. He was saved June 2nd, 1897, and joined 'em right off. He bade his friends good-bye and entered the fight as a Cadet at Winnipeg in February, '98. He was only there seven weeks when he went to help build a Barracks at Neepawa, after which he returned to Winnipeg for a six-months' stay with Captain Frank Ham, Rapid City. Lieutenant-in-Charge, Moose Jaw, ten months; Emerson, sixteen months, followed. Tom paused here to make the remark that "the hardest Corps, in my experience, was the best spiritually." At this latter place he termed himself the "resident minister." While here he formed a Circle Corps, and worked five places, besides Emerson, assisted by one Lieutenant part of the time.

### Uncle Sam's Soldiers.

At Pembina he held two or three meetings in the Fort with Uncle Sam's soldiers. Their Chaplain invited him over, and at the call of a bugle, in they marched. The Fort doctor and several ladies also attended; while the newspaper commented very favorably, and the people of the town doffed their hats to the Salvation Captain in a right proper manner. However, the soldiers were not the most well-behaved audience the Captain ever addressed. On one occasion they were so unruly in the hall that he had to close his meeting on account of their smoking, clapping and liping.

After spending a year at Neepawa Corps, he was despatched to the far West, to organize the Out-riding District, with headquarters at Mount Lehman, on the Fraser River, in B. C. Lieutenant Jarvis (now Captain) was his right hand supporter, and two cayuses (horses), Mud, Mosquitoes, and a visit of Major Milspa, of San Francisco, were some of the chief features of the light here. "Some time people" got saved, and for a long time after the Captain farewelled he regularly wrote them a letter, which they read in the meetings they held among themselves. This was apostolic warfare to a letter.

Back to Winnipeg Corps to assist Adjutant Hughes six months was his next change, from where he was compelled, on account of his difficulties—the death of his father, who was killed by a bull—to return home and assist his mother. He praises God that the way is now clearing for him to re-enter the battle in a short time.

### Incidents of the War.

One of the most noteworthy conversions was Mrs. B.—, of Ridgeville, who "swore to beat the band." An old "moss-back" in the Mount Lehman District, vowed and argued that his soul was made of chemical, and was composed of nitrogen and other gases. When Mr. B.—, of Clayton, got saved—during Major Milspa's visit—he showed the top of his head and prayed loud enough to raise the roof.

At Emerson he held meetings alternately in the Carney House, the Anglo-American and the Russian Village, etc., who was on his high horse in these days, rendered good service.

Captain McGill is loved and respected by every saint and sinner that knows

him. In every sense he is a model Salvationist and thousands of North-Westerners will ask God's blessing upon him when they see his photo in this "Cry." He has been to Ontario on business and called at the Temple to see old North-West comrades, and soon we hope his valuable services will be again at the disposal of the few against the many, the right against the wrong. God bless Captain Tom McGill!  
TILLYMUR.

## North - West.

### MINOT.

Meetings closed for about a week on account of diphtheria. Re-opened last Saturday night. Lieutenant Swain has just arrived.—Reg. Cor.

### PRINCE ALBERT.

Last Thursday we had one convert, which we trust in the near future will be a real Blood and Fire Salvation Soldier.  
Lieut. Hall.

### BISMARCK.

One came home on Sunday night, and prayed for mercy. We have enrolled a few Soldiers. Altogether this Corps is in a good spiritual condition. Our Soldiers are saved to save others.  
Ensign and Mrs. Bailey.

### CALGARY.

Ensign Broadbelt.

Last Thursday night the Juniors took the meeting. Ten little girls represented the Ten Virgins and did splendid. Ensign Broadbelt, as usual, had them well trained, and the meeting was very much enjoyed by all and will no doubt bring forth fruit.—Mrs. E. Frost, Reg. Cor.

### WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg still at the front in the saving line. Circles Soldiers' meeting, led by Major Collier. Monday and Tuesday nights also God spoke pardon to souls who knelt at His feet. Wednesday, Soldiers turned out in good numbers. The meeting was led by Major Collier, who spoke on the 12th chapter of Hebrews, 1st and 2nd verses: "Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses," etc. The Major went on to show that it is quite possible to live a life of complete victory and without sin. The meeting closed with two souls who received the cleansing and wound up with a hallelujah dance.  
Cadet Stebbins.

## East Ontario Province.

### SUNBURY.

Two souls this week and many others convicted. Comrades all on fire.  
Lieut. Williams for Capt. Status.

### PETERBOROUGH.

Good meetings all day Sunday. The subject for the afternoon was, "Why I am a Salvationist." One soul in the Fountain on Sunday night.—May.

### MORRISBURGH.

Interest increasing; numbers increasing and one man in the Fountain since last report. "This convert is the wife of the lost one and believe they will make good Soldiers.—A. A. W.

### TRENTON.

Still keeping up the Siege. One backslider; good meetings; Soldiers turn out good; twelve on march; fifteen to Soldiers' meetings. We are closing in good.  
A. E. W. Coate, Captain.

### ARNPRIOR.

Captain Michiel, 110 War Cry. Lieut. Hodge. Sergeant-Major Guthrie, of Ottawa and Sergeant Ross, of Montreal, assisting us for the week-end. We wound up rejoicing over one soul, making three since last report. Converts are doing well; we expect to have in enrolment soon.  
Margie Campbell, R. C.

### KINGSTON.

Still we march on to victory. Two more souls this week, who had been attending the meetings, got right at home. We had no less than six meetings going at once last Monday night—two Converts' meetings, two Ward meetings, Band of Love, and Band practice. Hallelujah!  
Captain Parker.

### NAPANEE.

Our Boston Room Social came off at last and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large number who attended. Officers from Deseronto were present and assisted. Mr. F. B. Hooker, President of the Christian Endeavor Society of the M. E. Church, was also present and soled and recited. Everything on the great.  
Ida E. Heames, Reg. Cor.

## SALVATION

### A Grand Salvation.

Tune—"The War Cry."  
1 We're Soldiers for  
In the Army we  
The devil may tempt u  
vent us.  
But surely he'd have t  
When the battle is r  
Of the fame of our H  
Although He was chea  
defeated.  
We'll conquer while t

Chorus  
The War, th  
Yes, the drunkard and  
How the Army has s  
They're out of the m  
high  
To Heaven's bright ho  
And now they can st  
name  
The praises of God an  
Instead of the sorro  
True pleasure they be  
From the lustre of H  
G. P. THOM

### Haste to the

Tune—"Throw out  
2 Sinner, poor sinner  
God,  
Think of the gre  
coming on  
Jesus is coming to  
How will you do if  
Chorus

Haste to the Saviour,  
lost,  
Sinner, He's calling  
While He is calling,  
Come to your Saviour  
See He is tenderly p  
Accept of His mercy  
may  
If you resist Him (he  
When at His Bar you  
alone.

Oh, be in earnest, the  
When at God's Bar you  
pear;  
If you've been wash  
the Lamb,  
You'll hear from your  
of "Well done."  
L.

### Look to

Tune—"Room for Je  
or, Just Before the  
3 Are you tired, w  
Burdened with  
Look, then, faint  
There is rest an

Chorus  
Rest in Jesus for the  
Come, poor sinner,  
Swing your heart's d  
Bid Him enter whi

Is the darkness gath  
Have you yielded to  
Go where Jesus now  
There is light and

Are you longing for  
To burst in upon y  
Go and ask, believ  
He will peace and

### Sole-Whom Am

Tune—"Sunkey's—No  
Bav  
The bar of a Soldie  
of with thirty ne  
teen were being call  
cession. The waitre  
and called out, "y  
how?" "Jesus Chri  
this ready succation  
ing near—who, by I  
our Lengus Sergeant  
was composed by  
upon the words:—

4 You from the  
stray,  
His cause negl  
Pause in your cou  
Whom am I

Serve Him! Serve  
for you  
Love Him! Love  
true;  
Show by your wor  
Christ you are serv



## SALVATION SONGS.

## A Grand Salvation.

Tune—"The War, the War."

1 We're Soldiers for Jesus our Lord,  
In the Army we'll fight with the sword.  
The devil may tempt us and try to prevent us,  
But surely he'd have to give o'er.  
When the battle is raging we'll sing  
Of the fame of our Heavenly King;  
Although He was cheated He was never defeated,  
We'll conquer while fighting for Him.

Chorus.

The War, the War.

Yes, the drunkard and swearer can tell  
How the Army has saved them from hell;  
They're out of the mire and looking still  
To Heaven's bright home far away;  
And now they can shout through His name

The praises of God and the Lamb,  
Instead of the sorrow,  
True pleasure they borrow  
From the lustre of Heaven's bright ray.  
G. P. THOMPSON, Captain.

## Haste to the Saviour.

Tune—"Throw out the Life-Line."

2 Slinner, poor slinner, away from your God,  
Think of the great day that's soon coming on:  
Jesus is coming to gather His own,  
How will you do if in sin you still roam.

Chorus.

Haste to the Saviour, haste to the Sav-  
iour,  
Slinner, He's calling for thee;  
While He is calling, slinner obey Him,  
Come to your Saviour to-day.

See He is tenderly pleading to-day,  
Accept of His mercy just now while you may;  
If you resist Him the time will soon come  
When at His Bar you shall stand all alone.

Oh, be in earnest, the time's drawing near  
When at God's Bar you must shortly appear;  
If you've been wash'd in the Blood of  
the Lamb,  
You'll hear from your Saviour the words  
of "Well done."

LIEUT. NEWELL.

## Look to Jesus.

Tune—"Room for Jesus, King of Glory,"  
or, Just Before the Battle, Mother."

3 Are you tired, worn and weary,  
Burdened with a load of care?  
Look, then, fainting soul to Jesus,  
There is rest and comfort there.

Chorus.

Rest in Jesus for the weary,  
Come, poor slinner, why delay?  
Swing your heart's door widely open,  
Did Him enter while you may.

Is the darkness gathering round you,  
Have you yielded to despair?  
Go where Jesus now would lead you,  
There is light and courage there.

Are you longing for the sunshine  
To burst in upon your heart?  
Go and ask, believing, Jesus,  
He will peace and joy impart.

## Solo—Whom Am I Serving Now?

Tune—Sankey's—No. 10, "Come to the Saviour."

The bar of a Soldier's Home was crowd-  
ed with thirsty men; lemonade, coffee,  
tea, were being called for in quick suc-  
cession. The waitress became confused,  
and called out, "Whom am I serving  
now?" "Jesus Christ, I hope, Miss," was  
the ready suggestion of a Corporal stand-  
ing near—who, by the way, was one of  
our League Borgeants. The following song  
was composed by a friend of Soldiers  
upon the words:—

4 You from the fold of Jesus who stray,  
His cause neglect, His will disobey,  
Praise in your course and powder to-day,  
Whom am I serving now?

Chorus.

Serve Him! Serve Him Who has died  
for you,  
Love Him! Love Him, and to Him be  
true;  
Show by your words and all that you do  
Christ you are serving now.

Burdened with sin and ready to fall,  
Brothers and Comrades, hark to the call,  
Answer the question put to you all,  
Whom am I serving now?

Happy are those redeemed by the Lord,  
Of Life Eternal they are assured;  
Death is of sin the awful reward,  
Whom am I serving now?

If you should die whilst yet in your sin,  
How can you hope you would not get in;  
While you are here to serve Him begin,  
Ask Him to cleanse you now.

## Major Alex. McMillan, P.O.

Wins a Glorious Victory at Carbonar  
and Harbor Grace—102 Souls at the  
Cross—\$76.02 for India.

FROM TILT COVE to Channell, every  
Salvationist is in a blaze for God and  
soul.  
Ensign McRae, of BONAVIDA, writes  
with regard to the SIEGE that every Of-  
ficer has their plans laid out. He states  
that the Fire is in his bones, and it is  
burning but Fire (Fire) is all round.  
He is determined to scale the heights and  
plant his foot on the Devil's jagged.

Ensign, of GREENSPOND,  
writes very encouragingly. Already many  
souls have been saved. At Westville  
she enrolled eight recruits, and still there  
are more to follow. Owing to the ice, she  
is not able to visit Gooseberg Islands,  
but states that Captain Grace is getting  
a move on.

Ensign Parsons, of TWILLINGATE, is  
also climbing up the ladder, and don't  
forget to take his Officers and Soldiers  
with him, and we feel sure that with the  
united effort things will have a rise.  
Ensign, of GRAND BANK,  
seems to have got into the heart of the  
sign of that place, and already the sign  
of the cross is of certain victory.  
GARNISH, which has been closed for  
some time, is again in full swing, under  
the command of Lieutenant Moore.

The success that we had in the three  
weeks' meetings in ST. JOHN'S encour-  
aged us to do two weeks of the same kind  
at CARBONAR and HARBOR GRACE.  
We had souls at every meeting. The af-  
ternoon meetings were a great success.  
Friday was kept as a general holiday.  
Meetings were held in both the Methodist  
Church and the Barracks. God poured  
out His Spirit on the people, and the out-  
come of it was about fifty-seven souls  
born into the Kingdom of God—twenty-  
seven in the Church and thirty in the  
Barracks. It was a wonderful finish on  
Friday night, with twenty-five in the  
Salvation Hall. The cries of the penitents  
for mercy, and the shouts of the saints,  
mingled with the dance of freedom and  
the glory of the Lord created a celestial  
sensational. One brother who got saved,  
in giving his testimony, said: "Friends, I  
have come direct from hell." We had  
about sixty-two souls for the week.

We also had a blessed time at HARBOR  
GRACE. God gave us forty souls for the  
week. This Corps has got a move-on in  
the right direction, and at last has felt  
in line with the other Corps on the Is-  
land in the way of a hallelujah dance.  
At our last meeting on Friday night,  
twenty-five of the converts gave their  
testimony to the saving power of God.  
Among the number was the Treasurer's  
son and daughter. Still the revival is  
going on, and under the command of En-  
signs Alban and Mow there is no know-  
ing where it will stop. The Officers, Sol-  
diers and Friends are to be congratulated  
on the noble effort that they made in the  
Pewee Fund. The amount to hand is  
\$76.02, which is indeed very good consid-  
ering the circumstances. Grand Bank  
heads the list with \$31.00. Mr. S. Harris  
and Mr. Buffett gave \$5 each. One man,  
after hearing it explained in the Bar-  
racks, went home to his children and ask-  
ed what they would do themselves of  
to help the poor Hindus. They said that  
they would give their dinner; but after a  
little more explanation they said that  
they would give all their money that they  
had in their banks, and with a donation  
from himself, raised the amount to \$10.

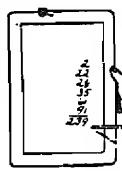
All over the Island it seems to be one  
blaze of Salvation. The old chariot is  
rolling on faster than ever. Soldiers are  
all on fire. The important are being made  
perfectly whole, and the unemployed are  
getting work to do in this great SIEGE.

WE need to remember that this world  
is not so much a place for doing things  
as for making character.

Doctor Adam Clark is known to have  
entertained strong prejudices against  
swine's flesh and tobacco, and is reported  
to have said on one occasion: "If I were  
to offer a sacrifice to the devil, it should  
be a roasted pig stuffed with tobacco."  
And on another occasion, being called  
upon to ask a blessing at dinner on which  
occasion there was a roasted smoking be-  
fore him, he very solemnly said: "Oh,  
Lord, if Thou canst bless under the Gos-  
pel what Thou wilt curse under the law,  
bless the pig."

Figuratively  
speaking  
it would  
be to you

Advantage to deal  
with Trade Head-  
quarters Note the  
following lines; also  
prices.



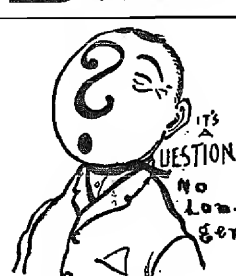
Goods.	Per Yards.	Ladies' Uniforms.	Suits.	Units.	Pants.
G. B.	2.50	22.00	81.00	81.00	81.00
100	3.10	24.00	16.50	12.25	6.25
80	4.00	20.00	18.00	15.00	7.00
234	4.00	20.00	20.00	18.00	7.00

The above Uniforms Induce Uniform Caps.

Trimming for Staff-Officers:

For Ensign's Suit	2.50
" " " " " "	1.50
" " " " " "	1.00
Adjutant's and Staff-Captain's Suits	3.50
" " " " " "	2.00
" " " " " "	1.50

Frock Suits for Majors and upwards at Special Prices.



Whether the Watches sold by us  
are a reliable article or not.  
This is proved by the fact that every-  
one who has tried and used them have  
testified in the most glowing terms  
of their merit. Prices as follows:

Ladies' Watch—Open face, solid silver, stem winder and setter, Waltham move- ment, engraved on back	\$9.00
Gents' Stem Winder and Setter—Wal- tham movement, filled silver screw case, crest engraved on back	8.00
Gents' Stem Winder—Solid silver screw case, jewelled Elgin movement, crest engraved on back	16.00

## TESTIMONIALS.

Toronto.

STAFF-CAPT. J. RAWLING:  
Here you are! Testimonial! I should  
think so! About three years ago I bought  
one of the Army's \$2.00 watches (this is  
now reduced to \$1.00). It has never cost  
me a cent since the day of purchase. It



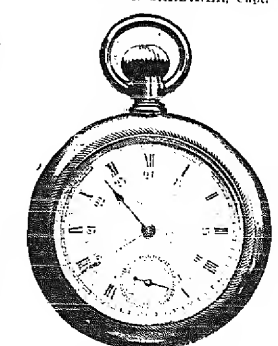
Seeing we have got saved, and the Army  
is our place, the best thing we can do  
now is to send our measurement, with  
cash, to Headquarters. The above  
prices will just suit us, and we will be  
Blood-and-Fire Soldiers.

keeps good, sound, correct, Salvation  
time, and can always be relied upon. I  
might say that it has had many bad,  
awkward falls—thanks to its owner—but  
when picked up ticked and worked as  
lustily as ever. It is a gem! I would not  
sell it for \$25 today. I am so attached  
to it. It indicates 244 minutes past ten  
a.m. as I write. Hallelujah! Reader!  
Buy one!

J. READ, Major.

Winnipeg, Man.

TO MAJOR COLLIER:  
Dear Major—In answer to yours to  
watch, I have carried it constantly for  
nearly two years, and like it very much.  
It keeps perfect time—always to be relied  
upon. Could not wish for a better time-  
piece than the Salvation Army watch.  
Faithfully yours in the war,  
L. C. GARDINER, Capt.



Winnipeg, Man.

STAFF-CAPTAIN HORN:  
Dear Staff-Captain—In reply to your re-  
quest for my opinion of the watch bought  
from you one year ago last February, I  
can say that it has given very good satis-  
faction. I broke the main spring soon  
after I got it, but with that exception I  
am well pleased with it. It keeps good  
time and is a reliable article.  
HENRY P. TOOKIE, Captain.

Jamestown, N. D.

TO STAFF-CAPTAIN RAWLING:  
My dear Staff-Captain—I am pleased to  
say the watch purchased from Headquar-  
ters and owned by me has now stood over  
one year of Salvation war and it is as  
bright as the first day it entered the  
sold. It has kept good time in Canada,  
and it keeps good time in the States.  
I recommend it to every one I come in  
contact with. I am more than satisfied  
with it. I cannot speak too highly of  
it. God bless you.  
Yours in Him,  
A. GOODWIN, Adjt.

## Captain Ziebarth Still Triumphant.

### SHE WAITS FOR A RIVAL.

Plucky Cadet Martin on the Ground—  
Molntyre Yet Below Par—Mrs. Adj.  
Ayre Alma High—What About  
Lieut. Mumford?—Sister Med-  
lock Beats Her Record.

The "Cry" is on the boom,  
For it there's full of room;  
The world is full of sin,  
The "Cry" lets God's light in.



MRS. ADJUTANT AYRE.  
Roseland, B.C.

Please note that ALL communications  
for the Cry, including the number of  
Cry sold weekly by Boomers, are to be  
addressed to the Editor.

Capt. Ziebarth, Butte, Mont.	270
Capt. J. Clark, New Glasgow	270
Cadet Ethel Martha, Windsor, N. S.	220
Capt. McIntyre, Halifax I.	200
Lieut. Mumford, London	170
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Roseland	180
Capt. Hill, Pictou	160
Capt. Brehaut, Yarmouth	150
"Sister J. McQueen, Moncton	150
Lieut. Laura, Edgemoor, Berlin	134
Carrie McQueen, Windsor, Ont.	132
Ensign Kendall, Brockville	128
Sister Mrs. McQueen, Richmond Street	122
Mrs. Adj. Dorell, Charlottetown	115
Lieut. Coolidge, Charlottetown	112
Sergeant Payne, Helena (av. 2 wks.)	108
Capt. Crego, Quebec	103
Capt. Crego, Quebec	102
See Mrs. Billows, Spokane	101
Sergeant Mrs. Collier, Spokane	97
Sergeant McPouch, Guelph	95
Capt. Halsey, Stratford	90
Ackie McCann, Stratford	89
Capt. Slote, Sarnia	85
Capt. Crego, Quebec	85
Ensign Odette, St. Albans, Vt.	85
Mrs. Capt. Wynn, Collingwood	85
Mrs. Hageman, Stratford	79
"Lieut. Jackson, Kingston	77
Edith Bureau, Kingston	75
Jeanie Bloss, Cornwall	75
Capt. Elbury, Stratford	75
"Lieut. Jackson, Halifax, N. S.	75
Capt. France, Charlottetown	72
Capt. P. Wilson, Kemptville (av. 2 w.)	72
Sergeant Major Vinnet, Halifax	70
Jeanie Bloss, Cornwall	70
Sergeant Van Camp, Dillon, Mont.	68
Sister Vance, Port Hope	68
Capt. McKay, Odessa	67
Allice Langell, Nanticoke	65
Capt. Ollis, Yorkville	65
Capt. Elbury, Stratford	63
Lieut. McLeod, Pictou	61
Lieut. Miller, St. John V.	61
Sergeant Horwood, London	60
Sergeant Armstrong, Windsor, N. S.	60
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	59
Lieut. Steinforth, St. Albans	59
Lieut. McParlane, Cootesbooke	58
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	57
Sergeant Strone, London	55
Capt. Bryant, Brockville	55
Lieut. Dickson, Montreal I.	51
L. P. Stone, Lakeside, Ont.	52
Sergeant Butt, London	50
Capt. Whelan, Wallbridgeburg	50
Lieut. Hollet, Wallbridgeburg	50
Patricia Dixon, Temple	50
Mrs. McNeill, St. John	48
Cadet Laws, St. John	48
Capt. Lorimer, Moncton	45
Mrs. Gilmore, Simcoe	45
Annie Wondred, Stratford	44
Capt. Michiel, Amherst	44
Lieut. Scott, Livingston, (av. 2 wks.)	44
Emma Carpenter, Petrolia	43
Allice Langell, Nanticoke	42
Kitty Jones, Livingston (av. 2 wks.)	41
Mrs. Adj. Miles, Petrolia	41
Capt. Stulger, Nanticoke	41
Mrs. Johnson, Bowery	41
Sister Clark, Seaford	41
Sergeant Major Veinot, Halifax	40
Capt. Fisher, Goderich	40
Sister Mrs. Thompson, Nanticoke	40

Sergeant Terry, Lindsay	40
S-M. Mrs. Symington, Montreal I.	40
Sergeant Palmer, London	40
Cadet McLeod, Bear River	40
Capt. Long, Petrolia	40
Ensign Moscrop, Stratford	39
Brother Matthee, Cornwall	38
Capt. Stalger, Nanticoke	36
Mrs. Smith, Guelph	35
Mrs. Collins, St. John V.	35
Lt. Grose, Nanticoke	35
Mrs. Mrs. Mellerg, Port Hope	35
Sergeant J. Moore, Halifax I.	35
Adj. Mrs. Creighton, Halifax I.	35
"Capt. Bradbury, Pictou	35
Mrs. Scott, Guelph	34
Annie Norbury, Kingston	34
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	34
Mrs. Palmer, Stratford	33
Sergeant Held, Halifax	33
Brother Matthee, Roseland	33
Sergeant James Moore, Halifax	33
"Lieut. Burrows, Watford	32
Capt. Stalger, Cootesbooke	31
Sister Armstrong, Seaford	30
Sergeant Abby, Spokane	30
Mrs. Simons, Kingston	30
Cadet Cowen, St. John	30
Major Lewis, Montreal I.	30
Con. Sergeant-Major Collins	30
Mrs. Simons, Kingston	30
Con. Sergeant-Major Collins	29
Cadet M. Nutting, Burgwall	29
Ensign Broadbent, Calgary	28
Ethel Smith, Guelph	28
May Killington, Walkerton (av. 2 wks.)	27
Capt. Barker, Stratford	27
J. S. S-M. Sinclair, New Glasgow	26
Bernice D'Entremont, Yarmouth, N. S.	26
Lieut. Bonny, Walkerton	26
Capt. McCutcheon, Windsor, Ont.	26
Lieut. Thoen, Dillon, Mont.	26
Sister Florrie Awaft, Halifax	25
Auntie No. 1, New Glasgow	25
Capt. McDonald, Simcoe	25
Sister E. Michiel, Barrie	25
Sister Mrs. Bone, Barrie	25
Sister Mrs. Drury, Barrie	25
Sister S. Barclay, Barrie	25
Sister Harvey, Bowery	25
Adj. Moore, Riverside	25



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Emily Howell, Riverside	25
Capt. H. Hickey, Nanticoke	25
Mrs. Graham, Spokane	25
Bro. Rodgers, Montreal I.	25
Lieut. Chappell, Kemptville	25
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	25
Lieut. Liddle, Kingston	24
Sergeant Laura Held, Halifax	24
Lieut. Hodge, Amherst	23
Sister M. Gullson, Milton	23
Sergeant Orr, Milton	22
Lieut. Pencock, Stratford	22
Sister Florrie Awaft, Halifax	22
Mrs. Weiner, Guelph	22
Mrs. Jamieson, Pictou, Ont.	22
Capt. Taylor, Walkerton	22
Mrs. J. Smith, Moncton	21
Capt. Bloss, Montreal I.	21
Capt. Barker, Stratford	21
Lizzie Cowie, Nanticoke	21
Sister Chillingworth, Montreal I.	20
Ethel Root, Moncton	20
Capt. Wakefield, Guelph	20
Sister Sutherland	20
Bro. Griffin, Sarnia	20
A. Brother Sarnia	20
Treasurer Jackson, Stratford	20
Carrie Kewler, Stratford	20
Sergeant Hayman, Halifax	20
Mrs. Douglas, Cornwall	20
Blair Worth, Charlottetown	20
Sergeant Hayman, Halifax	20
Bro. Douglas, Cornwall	20
Cadet Smith, St. John T. G.	20
Sister Suddard, Kingston	20

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How very anxious this dear old man looks! Fact is, he is waiting for the



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Read what he says, and other Field Officers, read you all of it:

Dear Editor:—Just a word to my fellow Officers about the War Cry, and the selling of same. In the early part of my experience as an Officer, the selling of the War Cry to me, as I then thought, was not just the greatest thing an Officer could be spending his time on. But I am very glad to be able to say that two months before 1897 came in, it suddenly dawned upon me that I was not a proper Blood-and-Fire Salvation Army Officer, and the indifferent way I treated the War Cry-sellings was the main thing which convicted me of the same. I always felt it a sour job, but PRAISE GOD I got the victory, and now it's a great pleasure and a sweet job indeed to sell the War Cry. We got 300 here, and Soldiers sell some; but every week I take a trip into the country, four, five and eight miles, and when possible stop out over night. The War Cry thus opens up the way to visit people in the country who like the Army, but never see an Officer. You can talk to them about their souls and pray with them and invite them to meetings in town, and they'll come. I also take with me the previous week's number and Young Soldier, and they will take something at a time; it paves the way beautifully for Harvest Festival and Self-Denial.—John Fridmore, Captain.

Lieutenant Jackson, of Halifax N. S., seems a very determined Boomer. On the streets in one week she sold 174 "Crys." 45 of them being sold in saloons. This is good work.

Captain Wakefield's (Guelph) brave boomers are still going ahead, and he is at the foot of his post-card: "We will try and do better next week." God speed Boomers Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Scott, Ethel Smith and Mrs. Wiener, of the Royal City.

The following is from "L. F. Stone, a real soldier," of Lakeside, Ont. "If you think I am worthy as a 'Cry' Boomer, you might put my name on the list. I have sold my 52 'Crys' every week for the last 12 months."

Of course, dear Brother Stone, I am more than delighted to put your name in black and white. You deserve it, and as often as you send us word weekly, so often shall your name go into the "Cry" Competition List.

Word comes to hand from Port Hope that Sister Vance, of that place, is getting quite a Boomer. This is good news indeed, and this dear Comrade will surely grow fat in her soul. "Cry"-selling is such a good cure for spiritual dyspepsia.

There is a good song for tired Boomers. True, it is a bit of a parody on some other song, but this is all allowable in the War:

Just from the booming, and now I can sing.

Tired, yes, tired for Jesus;

Just from the selling round open-air ring,  
Victory, oh, victory for Jesus.

Chorus.

Gone are my War Crys, they're all quite sold out.

Now every copy, and now I can shout;  
Sold in the glow of the victory I'll shout.

Tired, yes, tired for Jesus.

Just from the booming, 'twas sweet to be there.

Though tired, yes, tired for Jesus;  
The secret of selling was lots of kind prayer.

Victory, oh, victory for Jesus.

Glory to Jesus for booming so grand.

Booming, yes, booming for Jesus;  
Brave, true old War Cry shall spread through the land.

(Converting the sinners to Jesus.

The above can be sung to the tune of "Gone is my burden." It will assist and greatly help all "Cry" sellers who have got tired in the battle.

PRY.

### HINTS FOR THE HOME.

FROM analyses by experienced chemists, it is found that the proportion of various matter in some of the most common human ailments is as follows:

Gross Weight.	Kind of Food.	Net amount of Nutrients Matter.
1 lb.	..... Lentils (dry) .....	21 lbs
"	..... Peas (dry) .....	30 "
"	..... Beans (dry) .....	30-30 "
"	..... Wheat .....	85 "
"	..... Barley .....	85 "
"	..... Rye .....	80 "
"	..... Rice .....	40 "
"	..... Bread .....	80 "
"	..... Green (average) .....	25 "
"	..... Potatoes .....	25 "
"	..... Beet Root .....	14 "
"	..... Carrots .....	10 "
"	..... Cauliflower .....	2 "
"	..... Green .....	6 "
"	..... Turnips .....	1 "

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## THE RIVER OF THE HOLY GHOST.

From One of G. D. Watson's Camp Meeting Talks.

(Continued from last week.)

**A**FTERWARD he measured a thousand-waters to swim in. The waters were risen, a river that could not be passed through. It was the same stream you stood in at conversation but has become an inundation, a flood-tide. Notice, all the phenomena take place after the stream gets to be a great river. Here is the place of the spreading of nets and the catching of fish. You can't catch big fish in knee-deep water. Everything lived where the river came. The overflowing stream vitalizes everything it touches. It fills all the life, the business, the home, and church. The river of the Holy Ghost within you puts a sparkle and vigor and spring into all your actions. There is a vivacity in your thought and a joy in your heart. It makes your prayers full. It brings a vitality you can't find anywhere else. Our desert hearts and minds and churches need a big flood to inundate, and sweep out, the old crop. The flowing river makes your heart full, so that you can talk. It puts a Fourth of July in your heart, makes you independent. Everything Andrew's new nature subject is to have more life than ten young men have. Hallelujah! He has fives and drums and horns and trumpets and a whole orchestra in his soul. Every thing lives. (Hallelujah and a great uproar.)

This is enough to upset a man that talked from a manuscript, but the Holy Ghost can't be upset. Hallelujah! This river has become a flood tide here this morning, and makes everything to live. This river went down into the Dead Sea, and the Dead Sea lived. It is 1,700 feet below the level of the sea, and 21 per cent. salt. Nothing lives in it or about it. It is death to the bottom, the side of Solomons, the lowest and dearest place on earth, but the "river" comes to a place like this, and everything begins to live. There is a place in the deadness and dullness of people that nothing but the baptism with the Holy Ghost can touch. It took the mighty inflow of the Holy Ghost to bring life to Jerry McAuley and through him to Paul Vauter Street, New York. There are spots in our aristocratic society with its dead churchiness that nothing but the same now can touch.

The river makes the tree of life to grow. There is fruitfulness and ripeness and meli- lowness. God is seen in new aspects continually. His goodness keeps passing before us. The fruit is new every month. He will give you fruit to eat. He will vitalize you. There is a wonderful vitalizing energy in the Holy Ghost of the Spirit. Even suppose you don't pray for healing. His very presence vitalizes you and makes you to feel the vigor of youth.

The river becomes a place to swim in. When you are detached from earth, not bound by creeds, or secret societies, or friends, when you are free to please but God, then He can move you about easily. After you learn to swim in the broad waters you will get confidence enough to "float" in the sea of life. At Ocean Grove I learned to float in the salt water. You must lie still, and bury your brains and look up. It is the most perfect physical repose you can think of. Mother ocean, like an old and tender nurse, seems to bear you so gently that you feel no touch.

Now, God wants to get us there on the ocean of His Spirit, when we trust Him for health and support and for all things. Now at last, I am borne out in the arms of this blissful sea. I am floating on the broad calm sea of the love of God. Hallelujah! I have no anxiety on this earth except to be more like Jesus, more loving, more tender, more humble. Nothing can come to me except through this ocean. These failures and sorrows and heart-aches, He makes to work out good blessings. When I said, Lord, I turn my debts over to You, I got a letter from a lady saying "The Lord paid it in my heart to give you \$80 a year till your debts are paid." God can send you out floating over the continents! O, abandon yourself to God. Keep your head down, don't go off into fanaticism. Rest in God. Omnipotence will be your nurse. You keep your eyes on God. Do His work and He will attend to your needs paid to you. Oh, the joy, the rest, the perfect trust. Friends, get out into the river of the Holy Ghost! Get into deep water, press on into the broad, deep stream where there is life and life more abundant. Come on us, Lord, come on us! Amen.

The General Secretary has a motto in respect to the way for an Officer to prosper, which he passes on to all. It is: To do as he is told. 2. When he is told. 3. The best he knows how, and 4. Leave it.

## TO THE Goldiers of April 29th.

*My brethren, my comrades, soul-saving is our avocation, the great purpose and business of our lives. Let us seek first the kingdom of God, let us be Salvationists indeed.*—THE GENERAL.

## THE ADVANCE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

BY MAJOR J. READ.

**H**ERE is another challenge! The London Shelter District actually challenges any other district in any city or town throughout the Territory. Bravo, Captain Collier! Bravo "Colonel"! Now the gauntlet is thrown down. Who'll take up this challenge?—Ensign Andrew's new nature subject is "The Daughter of a King," with appropriate reading and songs. West Ontario Province Officers, Soldiers and friends ought to see this Lantern Service to appreciate it.—We recently had a beautiful Lantern Service at Edgar Street, Toronto. The Barnicks were well filled, and the audience appreciated the subject, "A Daughter of Ishmael." Adjutant Ayers worked the whole thing up in good shape, and one soul cried for mercy.—Quebec has raised \$2 for the last quarter. This is good for L. A. Brother Felix.—Hullington got over \$10 for Lantern meetings.—20 boxes have been sent to Miss Pinnal, of Collingwood. God bless her efforts in connection therewith.—Ensign McKenzie writes: "You see by the last statement that I have had a good week." Yes, some of the N. W. towns and Agents have done nobly. For instance: The P. A. got \$4.70 by his Lantern meeting at Rat Portage, which town raised \$18.65 from 20 boxes, and only one Agent named Mabel McDonald. She deserves every praise. Then Neepawa did well, raising \$3.60. Its three Agents, A. Pierce, J. Swain and W. Blackstock are to be highly commended. Portage has done good work under the able leadership of Brother Bryant. God reward him! Here is a part of a very nice letter from Mrs. Potts, of Collingwood: "I am enabled to put the little boxes in places that I could not think of going into if my heart was not in the work. I have 24 boxes out now, and I believe God has directed me to put them into good hands. I have put quite a number in stores." Ensign Seobell says that the result of the present quarter ending June will be double that of the past quarter. God for the C. O. P. I. Adjutant McLean, of Halifax Shelter, has acted the part of the Good Samaritan and kindly consented to give his amount of percentage to the London Home. Kind of him to do this!—Ensign F. E. Shen, the Sub-Editor, is making things very hum round the Territorial. He nets as Agent for the boxes on the building, and had 16 boxes in his last quarter. 13 of these containing cash, and got \$13.89 from them, thus averaging \$1.07 per box. Of course the box in the Phantasm Office contained most, viz. \$7.05.—Chesley has just raised \$2.37; Collingwood, \$2.00; Little Current, 65c; Barrie, \$3.90; and Toronto Headquarters, \$3.50.—Miss Mancel has been appointed an Agent at Collingwood and has been sent 15 boxes, while Mrs. Clark is the new Agent for Owen Sound, 40 extra boxes having been left her. May God bless her efforts!



A SALVATION ALDERMAN—GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS.

**MONCTON**—Knee-drills are increasing and all meetings well attended. The debt on the Corps is becoming smaller, and we expect to have it clear in a few weeks. Treasurer J. B. Magee (ex-Capt.) has been re-elected Alderman. This don't lessen his zeal for God and the Army. Junior Soldier Sergeant-Major James Smith has been early Sunday morning looking up children and bringing them to the meeting. The Junior Soldiers' crowd are increasing. Mrs. Miller and myself visited these

forts in the Hillsboro Circle last week. Hopeville Cape Friday night; splendid crowd and deep conviction, also a good social. Saturday and Sunday we held on at Albert, where we had large crowds and one soul. \$2.00 income is not bad for the Cape and Albert. At the Cape we were well cared for by Mr. Peck and his wife, who is a Soldier, and were blessed with Dr. and Mrs. Murry at Albert, who are dear friends to the Army, and their house is always open for the Officers. Mrs. Murry is an Auxiliary, and the Doctor takes the collection Sunday night at the Cape and Albert. At the Cape we had a meeting Monday night at Hillsboro, where we were blessed with Mr. McKinnon, who has been a faithful friend of the Army, and his wife, a good Soldier. We found one Recruit here to be enrolled on the 29th. This Corps is now free from debt, and the Officers are happy.

**SUSSEX**—The Junior Soldier work is moving on in this place. A Jubilee and Social was held Saturday night, which brought the largest crowd they have had for some time. \$15.00 income is not so bad! Push on, Sergeant-Major Roach and Sergeant Creighton! **AMHERST** has again started the Junior Soldier work, and things are going with a bang. Keep moving on now, comrades, and don't hang on behind. A few souls are getting saved all round, and we hope to have a good enrolment on the 29th.

G. Miller, D. O.



This is the man the sinners' Column is written for. If you see him in the meeting ask the Captain to read that Column aloud.

## The Far West.

DILLON, MONT.

One sister, who from childhood up has been a slave to cigarettes, came and got delivered from them, and another brother came to Jesus. Our prayer is, Lord, keep them true and make them Soldiers. Yours fighting.—M. A. W.

NELSON, B. C.

Bandmaster Ted Frost, from Calgary, and Bandmaster Harkady, from Butte, Mont., have come to make Nelson their home for some time and to help roll the old chariot on.—George Dixon, a Soldier.

LIVINGSTON, MONT.

Adjutant MacDonald, and Lieutenant McPeck, with us for week-end. On Saturday the enrolment of our first Soldiers. We had a fine batch of 21, who will be home for some time and to help roll the old chariot on.—Stanbury.

ROSSLAND, B. C.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ayre, Captain Sheard. Ensign Minor, of Spokane Rescue Home, with us for week-end. The Rosslanders responded nobly to the help of the Rescue work. Proprietor of International Hall kindly loaned the use of same for our Sunday meeting. It was a very stormy day, still the crowds were good. None yielded to the claims of God. "Bin Chaine River" sold well.

## COMING EVENTS.

W. O. P. SIEGE TOURS.

BEAUGADIER MARGETTS will visit: Leamington, April 23th; Amherstburg, 25th; Essex, 27th; Windsor, 28th; London, 29th.

ADJUTANT PEASE will conduct special meetings for Soldiers and Christians as follows: Dowsy, April 27th and 28th; Lippincott, May 4th and 7th; Yorkville, 11th and 14th; Richmond Street, 18th and 21st.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents Appointments.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

ENSIGN PERRY (with Talking Machine) will visit: (See next week).

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SIMS (with Lantern) will visit: Tweed, April 26th; Campbellford, 27th; 28th; Peterboro, 29th, 30th; Lakefield, May 1st; Millbrook, May 2nd; Port Hope, 4th, 5th; Cobourg, 6th; Brighton, 7th; Trenton, 8th, 9th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN J. W. ANDREWS (with Lantern) will visit: Windsor, April 27th; Essex, 28th, 29th; Staples, 30th; Comber, 31st; Tilbury, 2nd; Chatham, 3rd; 4th; 5th; 6th; 7th; 8th; 9th; 10th; 11th; 12th; 13th; 14th; 15th; 16th; 17th; 18th; 19th; 20th; 21st; 22nd; 23rd; 24th; 25th; 26th; 27th; 28th; 29th; 30th; 31st.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN S. SCOBELL (with Talking Machine) will visit: Oshawa, April 28th, 29th; Hamilton, 30th; Tyrore, 2nd; Long Sea, 3rd; Bowmanville, 4th; Wilby, 5th; Uxbridge, 6th; Omemee, 7th; Lindsay, 8th; Fenelon Falls, 9th, 10th, 11th; Kilmour, 12th; Norland, 13th.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN F. MCKENZIE (with Lantern) will visit: Devil's Lake, April 24th, 25th, 26th; Larimore, 27th, 28th; Grand Forks, 29th; Grafton, 30th; May 1st, 2nd; Morden, 3rd, 4th, 5th; Winnipeg, 6th, 7th; Neepawa, 8th, 9th, 10th.

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

ENSIGN J. BARR (with Lantern) will visit: Miles City, April 23rd, 24th, 25th; Livingston, 26th, 27th, 28th; Butte, 29th, 30th; May 1st, 2nd; Burlington, May 2nd; Mendocino, 3rd; Dixon, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th; Mendocino, 8th, 9th, 10th; Missoula, 11th, 12th, 13th.

## THE CENTRAL.

BRAMPTON.

Ensign Seobell with photograph here. Good meeting; five souls. Siege booming; fourteen souls for March.

Lieutenant Woodgate.

DUNDAS.

Ensign Seobell led Monday and Wednesday nights' meetings, assisted by his Photograph. Splendid crowds; people delighted; finances very good.—J. M. McCann, Captain; A. Fisher, Lieutenant.

LINDSAY.

Good meetings all day Sunday. God made His arm bare in saving two precious souls, and many more are under deep conviction. Yours believing, M. L. Smith, Lieutenant, for Adjutant Seary, D. O.

LISCAR STREET.

In Friday's holiness meeting, four sought God for greater victories, including two Junior Soldier Sergeants, who wanted to be freed from doubting. Thirty-six at knee-drill Sunday. One Cadet knelt for more power to win souls. Six penitents at night. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Smeaton helped conduct the meeting. S. McFarland, Reg. Car.

WELL DONE, YORKVILLE!

On Monday, who should stop in but Mother Florence. A "Hallelujah" from Mother brought a poor drunk out of the "Lennox" who followed hand in hand with "Jeremiah" to the open-air. Oh, what a crowd! as the poor soul got on his knees and cried for deliverance. Even gentlemen got off their bikes to see what was going on. Tuesday we had Staff-Captain Minnie and Ensign Kenning. Staff-Captain Watson on Friday, and all day Sunday we had the Trade Secretaries and their wives with us—Charlotte H. McKinnon.

OUR citizenship is in Heaven. We are foreigners here.

## LIFE IN A Ceylon Jungle Training Home.

LIEUT. GUNERATNA, Colombo.

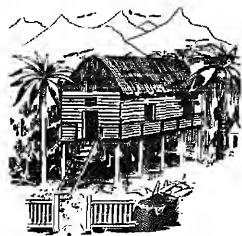
THE time spent by Cadets in a Garrison training them for Officers in the Salvation Army is a life of unvarying experiences that will be of lasting memory in a Field Officer. But what a vast difference there is in things, places and people that are and who live in countries on the opposite side of the globe! The Salvation Army is a most wonderful organization, for it adapts itself very nicely to the requirements and needs of the people amongst which it works, so that one can move and live with them as a native of their own tribe and caste. Hallelujah!

### Groves of Nutmegs, Cloves, etc.,

that are found in the interior, is such an interesting island, and the natives, too the Sinhalese people, ignorant and wild, who worship Buddha, very often form plentiful illustrations of a race of human beings, seldom come up to a proper state of refinement and Christianization.

But the Salvation Army is marching on in Lanka, for there are now 20 Corps and about 125 Officers, with a force of over 700 Blood and Fire Sinhalese Soldiers of the Cross.

The Village Training Home, a peculiar building, as will be seen by the illustration, is situated almost in the centre of the island, among the hills and valleys, where spiced breezes do blow. Belligodapitiya, in the Rambulkana Division, is the name of the village where our Training Home is.



A Training Garrison in a Ceylon Jungle.

The ground in the hilly parts is damp, owing to the very wet weather that prevails, consequently

### Our Home was Built on Posts.

cut out of the trunk of a coconut palm six feet high. Coconut leaves, thatched and slung up closely together, strengthened at intervals, with long slices served as a wall, while the roof was covered with thatched coconut leaves. The floor of this cage-like home was covered with planks, cut out of the talipot palm and nailed to cross logs of wood. Readers will wonder at knowing that this building was our Salvation Army Training Garrison for lack in Ceylon. A mat, with a bundle of straw tied up with creepers served for sleeping purposes. It was no joke to sleep on this, for on rising up in the morning we found our bare backs felt the effect of the knotty bark of the talipot palm. However, as we got used to it, these springy planks made as comfortable on such an elevated building. Mosquitoes and other insects are numerous in the jungles, and at times on our backs, if happened to be here, were mercilessly stung by the rob-hag-paths (a large fly with a powerful sting, something like the dreaded tsetse fly of Africa). Occasionally the stillness of the night is disturbed by

### A Pack of Jackals Howling

as they went on their night raids upon the fowl-roots of the villagers. The training lasts from four to six months, after which the Cadets are commissioned to the Field. At 5.30 a.m. a bell is rung, when the lads rise and have their private prayers. At 6 a.m. the morning prayer, led by the Lieutenant or Training Home Sergeant, after which we went our way across the rice field to a well, where we wash our faces and our hands and get ready for drill. The morning meal is then served out in earthenware vessels, like large soup-bowls. It is a very plain fare, made of rice, boiled in water and coconut milk, with a little salt added. Bible lessons next, after which the Cadets are sent out in twos and threes to work. Some go to the neighboring jungles to collect firewood, while others are engaged planting vegetables and preparing the soil, clearing, etc. During the p.m. or after the breakfast or mid-day meal is done, school commences. In the

evening, we bathe and wash clothes and get ready for cottage meetings.

### Snakes and Other Wild Animals

are numerous, while the huge trees team with green parrots, doves and other birds common to tropical countries. The whole day parrots keep chattering till night-fall. The cooling of the ash dove and the kobalyah (blue dove) and the shouting of the godaya (village farmer) to his buffalo as he ploughs his field is kept up all the live-long day. Butta-lose are loud and sometimes it makes your blood start and run cold to be suddenly brought face to face with one of these grimy, long-horned monsters. I remember once, while on our way to the barracks, being in a similar fix. The path lay across paddy fields on narrow mud banks, by the side of the jungle, and while thus trying to walk carefully on the slippery mud-bank, a buffalo broke loose and rushed upon us. The red jacket in the glaring sun generally frightens them, and it was owing to this that we had to take to our heels and run up a grove of arecanut trees that were close by until a villager came and drove the animal away.

While going out in the nights, torch-lights made of dried coconut branches are used, and the leader, with a stick in hand, strikes it on either side of the path to

### Drive Away Snakes or Scorpions

that may be lurking in the grass. Cottage meetings are held in the yards, where a group of houses stand. The roof of the huts in some cases are so low that one cannot stand and conduct a meeting. The people are first informed that a meeting will be held, when the place is swept and large mats, used for drying paddy, is spread; a mortar, or log of wood, is placed upright, on which a lamp is kept. In this way, with a light in the centre and Cadets and Soldiers sent round, meetings are held. In short, this is the way in which the Salvation war is carried on in Lanka. Glory! Praise God, there are hundreds of native soldiers who once were given up to drinking, gambling, thieving and cattle-lifting, testifies to this day the power of Jesus' Blood to save. Hallelujah!

## HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

"CALEB AND JOSHUA."  
Numbers xiv.

"AND THE PEOPLE WEPT THAT NIGHT."

The children of Israel's greatest sin was grumbling. In fact, they had got into such a grumbling turn of mind that they always looked on the black side of things. It was this that made them decide that the evil instead of the good report was the true one. They would not believe what Caleb and Joshua told them of the goodness of the land and the possibility of conquering their enemies; they only remembered the size of the giants and cried that night for sorrow. So many boys and girls cry when God meets them to laugh-look at the difficulties when He wants them to trust in Him and conquer.

"LET US MAKE A CAPTAIN AND RETURN INTO EGYPT."

So faint-hearted were they that the report of the danger made them ready to flee back to their old bondage; whereas trust in God makes men bold when surrounded by real dangers, and gives them more wisdom than to be afraid of imaginary ones.

What numbers of souls have been lost altogether because they cast away their confidence, gave up all at the hint of a battle and went back into sin. Howars of discouragement-yielding to the bows of the devil and leads to despair.

"JOSHUA AND CALEB . . . RENT THEIR CLOTHES."

Such foolish and unnecessary sorrow which was so dishonoring to God filled the hearts of the two faithful spies with pain.

They had, on the other hand, the hopefulness which every Salvationist displays who has a clear-sighted faith in his God.

"ONLY REBEL NOT."

They tried to give their downcast comrades some good advice-telling them plainly the conditions upon which God would give them the Promised Land-faith, courage and obedience they must have before He would lend them His mighty aid.

God never gives any promised blessing to disobedient or distrustful people.

"BUT ALL THE CONGREGATION MADE STONE THEM WITH STONES."

The children of Israel received the

good counsel badly and refused to take hope.

Sinners often treat those who point out God's will to them shamefully, as in the case of Jesus Himself, the Apostles the martyrs, present day riots against the Salvation Army, etc.

"THE GLORY OF THE LORD APPEARED."

The appearance of this glory was always the sign that God was going to talk to the children of Israel. God had something to say, for when His power is refused, and His laws set at naught, His displeasure must fall. God's righteous anger was provoked by the blindness and unbelief of the people, despite the many signs of His favor and help which He had given them. Punishment was foretold.

"AND MOSES SAID UNTO THE LORD."

Moses reasoned with God-the privilege of His chosen servant. Sinners can't reason with God.

"I HAVE PARDONED."

And God listened and answered. But though He forgave He did not take away the penalty.

The drunkard who gets saved, and whose poor wife is dead perhaps through neglect, is forgiven, but has to work hard and can't bring back his wife from the dead.

"BUT MY SERVANT CALEB."

The sentence upon the congregation had an exception. Caleb and Joshua had "another spirit," and the blessing of God was upon them. They had brought back a true report of the land. The spies who brought the false report were smitten by a plague and died. God always honors people who tell the truth.

"SO WILL I DO TO YOU."

God did the people that He only punished them as they expected. He could have made them conquerors, but they expected to be vanquished, and so they should be. God is as good to us as our faith.

"WE HAVE SINNED."

When they saw the punishment coming, the children of Israel began to repent. But they repented too late, and their repentance was not the right kind. It was not sorrow for sin, but fear of the consequences. Only the right kind of repentance brings salvation.

"GO NOT UP."

Moses tried to dissuade them from going to fight their enemies without God, but again they refused to hearken and went, and the result was defeat instead of victory.

QUESTIONS.

1. Why were the tears of the children of Israel so foolish?
2. What was the difference between Caleb and Joshua and the other spies and what was the reward God gave to each?
3. In what way is the world to-day in its treatment of the S. A. like the children of Israel?
4. Why were the children of Israel defeated when they fought with their enemies?

MEMORY TEXT.

"The Lord is long-suffering and of great mercy."

## A Holiness Song.

Tune-"Dare to Leave It There."

Come now, dear Lord, to me,  
Display Thy power and grace,  
Destroy all sin and set me free,  
And in me take Thy place.  
I only seek to know  
Thy will concerning me;  
What e'er it cost I will forego,  
And henceforth live for Thee.

When cleansed from every stain,  
Give me a burning zeal,  
Which only seeks the Kingdom's gain,  
And for lost souls can feel,  
A saviour of mankind  
In what I ought to be;  
And by Thy grace there's naught shall  
My life from serving Thee.

Acknowledged now by Thee,  
Accepted for the fight,  
When others fall, count Lord on me,  
I'll dare to do the right,  
No matter what befall,  
It will not be for long;  
I soon shall reign with Thee my Lord,  
And sing the victor's song.

LIONEL KINGTON, Captain,  
Leyton.

NOTHING helps more to develop the transfigured life in us than work.

## Trade Notes.

A NOTHER consignment of English goods have just arrived.

THE following has just reached us from Lieutenant Butler, of St. John:  
"I AM very much pleased with my coat. It fits splendid; could not be better."

ANOTHER paragraph from our old friend, Ensign McHerr's letter reads as follows:

"I HAVE received pants and jacket I ordered. Would like to say I am well pleased with both. The pants fit well and the cloth is beautiful."

THE following is a paragraph from Major Bennett's letter, who has got a truck coat made from the 24 English goods:

"I HAVE just arrived home and received your letter of the 3rd. Yes, my coat has come, and I like it very much. It fits well and is a good garment."

HAVE you seen the new Staff Caps? We have just got a supply from England. They are good, and the price is \$2.25.

THE 10c Song Books are now to be had at Headquarters, and any of the branch Depots.

THE new price list is out at last. If you have not got one, write us a card and we will mail you a copy.

THE Price List in future will be revised more frequently and thus kept better up-to-date.

We have just got a consignment of Trimmed Bonnets from England. They are fine straw, but are not the long-eared ones.

WE expected to get them with the long ears, but International Headquarters do not appear to have understood us correctly.

YOU will get the prices from the new Price List.

CAPTAIN JOHN WYNN says: "Pants received. Fit O.K."

IS the following letter from you?

*Ed C Horn Feb 4*  
*Dear Sir,*  
*and friend, I have*  
*sent my love to you,*  
*all of my confidence*  
*and I trust you*  
*all in heaven. I*  
*have moved to*  
*Exeter and I*  
*have sent to*  
*the city to deliver*  
*the Bible to the*  
*people of the*  
*city of Exeter.*  
*I am fully trusting*  
*in the Lord of*  
*my salvation and*  
*believing a great*  
*work is being done*  
*up there for I know*  
*that my friends are*  
*in the hands of the*  
*Lord.*

IF this party will let us have their name and the address where the "CRY" has hitherto been sent, we shall be pleased to make the change asked for.

IF our Comrades and friends would be careful to give names and addresses, it would often prevent delay.

"A TRADE HAND."

THAT'S SO.

BRIGADIER PHILIP KYLE, of Australia, says: Advertising is an art; the ability to do it successfully being inherent in some, while in others it must be acquired, but whether the one or the other, it is a sure thing that, if we are to make deeper impressions upon the crowded paraphernalia of present-day overcrowded America, and cause people to remember that we are "running a show," and the "whirl of the many wheels," both religious and secular, we can only do it by some extraordinary means.

A D. O. sent the following to a P. O.:  
"An Officer's duty, his whole duty, his only duty is his duty."

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, S. A. Printing House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

READ "COURTS

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VOL. II. No. 45. [Gen

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